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The People's Press.

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SOMETIME.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forever have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieve with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deepest tints of blue;
And we shall see how God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on at best for you and me;
How, when we called, he heeded not our cry,
Because his wisdom to the end could see;
And e'en as prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out this potion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
O, do not blame the loving Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengthed breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends His friend,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key!

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!
God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, "God knew the best!"

MAGGIE RYAN.

"But just let me stay until morning ma'am. It is cold, dreary and dark along the road, and, indeed I've no place to go but Widdow Yarrow's, and that's miles away."

So spoke a sad, worn-looking woman, standing on the threshold of a well-to-do farmer's house, just as the last rays of light were fading from the evening sky.

The person she spoke to, a large woman in a bright, flowered dress and white apron—the mistress of the house—turned away pettishly.

"You came at night, Maggie, it seems to me, and you can go at night. You don't suit. I never saw such shiftless ways in my life. And Jane Smith is here, and I've only one bed for the servant, and I can't expect a tidy girl like Jane to sleep with—well with strangers. I've paid you for your three days, and, goodness knows, you've worried me out of my senses since you've been here, and I can't keep you another night; and the earlier you go, the sooner you'll get there, wherever it is."

"Well, that's true, anyway. Then, ma'am," replied the woman, "and you are mistress in your own house; but, God knows, it's not a dog I'd be drivin' out at night." Then she tied her little pittance in the corner of a pocket-handkerchief and walked away out of the gate and up the road, not looking back once. Her heart was heavy as lead, and she was angry at a world that had been a very hard one to her.

"Three years since Pat went away," she said to herself; "never a word from him. He's dead, no doubt; and it's the last kind word I've heard. I wasn't shiftless and good for nothing to him. 'Maggie,' he'd often say, 'I'd change you for nobody's wife.' Och, he was the man; and as good to me when I was faded and worn out with the hard livin' and rarin' and losin' the childer, as he was when I was a purty girl, with cheeks like roses, and he was a boy courtin' me. Och, Pat, where did you go at all? You died in a ditch like a dog, maybe; for all these hard-hearted gentle-folk care, we all might."

She turned and shook her fist back at the house she had just left, only a bit of the roof visible over the rising ground now.

"My heart was aching for the childer and for Pat," she said: "but you could have no patience if a pertatie was burnt, or a towel not that smooth. You sent me out with the night falling. Bad luck to ye and to all your like."

Then she plodded on again; but the woman she had left was not as bad as she had fancied her. In her thrift and tidiness she could not understand this untidy, careless being. She knew nothing of the misery at her heart, or the sorrow that made her forget the pots and pails. She was actually half afraid of her and anxious to get her out of her house. She had felt it a great mistake to hire a tramp from the road as it were, and she had paid her and was conscious of no cruelty.

The daylight fled apace; the moon, risen long ago, became visible—a faint streak of new moon that set in a little while—only the stars were left—and Maggie, wandering on the road with her bundle under her arm—a bundle of rags and odds and ends tumbled together in an old flannel petticoat—began to loose her knowledge of it. Here and there she saw lights in a window, but they were no promise of hospitality to her. If she could get to the widow Yarrow's, that personage, who took the laborers to board, would let her lodge while she could pay; but where was the widow's cottage—to the right or to the left? She could not tell in the darkness whether she had taken the proper turning. Hard by was a rushing sound, as of water. Danger there, perhaps. The railroad was somewhere at hand, and though Maggie felt that the world was a poor place, she did not feel ready to meet death yet.

"I'll just drop down in the grass somewhere," said the poor woman. "And God between me and harm. If I could find a bit of hay now, 'twould be a comfort,"

She stretched forward, peering through the darkness, and her foot struck some loose branches that lie upon the ground, with a crackling sound.

"What's that?" said a voice very near her ina sharp whisper.

"It's an imp of a squirrel," said another voice. "Go on with your work, Jim; the train will be along in fifteen minutes. Up with that rail. Hi! We'll have them this time."

"Hold your tongue, fool," said the first voice. "You're half drunk. I tell you I thought it was a step."

And now Maggie, who had sunk flat upon the ground, knew all. Those who whispered near her were train-wreckers.

"I'll make no noise," said she, "It's none of my business."

But lying in the grass, the sharp strokes of steel on steel smote on her ear; she could not forget them. And suddenly it came upon her that it was neither more nor less than murder that she was waiting there to see—that in lying quiet while it was done she helped to do it.

"God forgive me!" said poor Maggie. "I'll not do it; but what am I to do? How will I stop them? It's my own death; I'll bring about nothing else——"

And just then the soud of a steam whistle far away caught the ear. The train was coming.

"Ready for them!" said the voice she had heard before. "Come into the bushes."

She heard them tramp away, and arose to her feet and looked about her. There was no house in sight and no help near. Suddenly a thought struck her. She had matches in her pocket, and her dress was a thin calico—it would burn like tinder. In a moment more she had torn it off and had the matches in her hand. As she struck a light she heard a pistol click.

"They see me," she said, and held the match against the old calico, and as it caught flourished it over her head. She felt a bullet whiz by her shoulder, another struck her, but now the glare was bright, and the train was close at hand—she rushed towards it, waving her burning dress. Thank God! they saw her. The train slackened its pace—it stopped. Men with lanterns in their hands sprang from it and hurried towards her. And the old dress, burnt to tinder, dropped to the ground, and she sank beside it, the blood flowing from a wound in her arm.

"They've killed me, I belave," she said, faintly, as a man bent over her. "I can't show you the place, but it's—beyant there—the rails—they've ripped them up, 'the villains!" Then she fainted.

When she came to herself she was by the roadside, and lights fell over her, and she heard people talking of the hairbreadth escape they had had and of her bravery.

"You risked death to save us," said one woman. "You shall be rewarded. My little children were with me."

"And I am going to meet my wife," said a gentleman. "She will not let me forget you if I have so ungrateful a heart. You shall be well cared for now, and when you are well you shall never know want."

"Indeed, then said another voice—one that sounded familiar to her—"indeed, I am not rich, but I'd have been loath to be killed to-night. I'm just on the road to what I've been seeking two years. I found out yesterday where my missus is' and I'm goin' to her—she's breakin' her heart for me. I haven't muca; but there's a couple o' pounds if you'll take 'em good woman, and God's blessin', too, for the sake of Maggie Ryan, that you've saved from bein' a widow."

And a strong hand folded over her weak one, and would have left money in it, but she caught it tight.

"It's Pat Ryan!" she cried; "come back at last. Don't you know Maggie, Pat?"

And two great arms folded her close; and the poor soul who had tramped the road, desolate and forsaken, an hour before, was happy as angels are in heaven.

It might not be "great good luck" to you to be a flagman's wife, and live in a little cottage on the roadside, but Maggie thinks it so.

"And oh, Pat!" she often says, "how little did I think when Satan was in my heart, and I was willing to lie still and let happen what might to the heartless gentlefolk, what I was doing to myself and to you; and after all, it's kind hearts they had, and gave you the illigant place, and me the shanty, and the cow, and all. Good luck to them."

The Shipment of Apples.

According to the Boston Commercial Bulletin, the shipments of American apples to Great Britain during the past season were as follows:

	Barrels.
To Liverpool	276,529
To London	25,065
To Glasgow	83,703
Total	385,297

The shipment began about the end of Ootober, with a weekly average of 8,000 barrels, increasing in November to 17,000 barrels per week, and in December to 27,000 and 28,000. During the month the sales in Liverpool were over 99,000 barrels. The improved condition and quality prevented decline in prices, which ranged from $3.25 in October to $3.72 in November. Poorer fruit, in small lots, sold at $2.62 to $3. Towards spring, the shipments were chiefly Baldwins and Russets, the best of which sold for $4.50 per barrel, and at the close of the season sales were made as high as $5.50.

The London Field, in an article on the subject, speaks of the difficulty of shipping in warm weather on account of the liability to decay, and gives the following scientific explanation of the process: "There is a time when the growth of the fruit is completed, and when it will receive nothing further from the tree. It is then to be picked. The after ripening is a chemical change, and the starch, so abundant in green fruit, is transformed into sugar. It is then in the best condition for use. Almost immediately after, putrifaction sets in, dissipating the volatile arema, destroying all delicacy of flavor, converting the sugar into an unwholesome acid, and consuming the tissues of the fruit." We then have what farmers know as "rotten apples." A cold dry air will retard the process for months.

MISS POE, a sister of the poet, died two or three years ago, and left a bundle of manuscrips belonging to her brother. These are now in competent hands, and will soon be issued from the press.

ALL HAIL.

An Account of One of the Most Destructive Hail Storms on Record.

The losses by the furious hail-storm that recently swept over Rodman, Green Settlement, Adams Center, and the adjacent region in Jefferson county, N. Y., foot up to $100,000. This is principally suffered by farmers, many of whom are ruined. A gentleman who was in Adams Center during the storm describes the scene as having been terrible.

The storm came from the southwest. Hail fell for thirty minutes in vast quantities. The stones were of enormous size, some of them weighing half a pound, and measuring nine inches in circumference. They covered the ground nearly a foot deep. Many persons who were caught in the storm were badly injured before they could find shelter. One man was driving a team near the village, and was so badly hurt before he could leave his wagon and crawl in under a bridge that he chanced to be crossing that it was feared he would die. A young man named Green was hit in the head by one of the hail-stones, in reaching out of his door to secure a large one that had fallen near, and was rendered unconscious. Some of the hail-stones were sharp, square pieces of ice, some as large as three or four inches. Horses and cattle were killed in the fields, and growing crops, orchards and gardens utterly ruined for miles. Washburn's hotel, Alsop block and Hungerford collegiate institute were damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars. Expensive memorial windows in the church at Adams were destroyed. Not less than 10,000 panes of glass were broken in the church. The damage in Adams and vicinity is $60,000. After the storm it took an hour to clear the sidewalks and streets of the accumulation of hailstones. The village presented an appearance of the utmost ruin. Branches of trees filled yards and streets, and chickens, geese, pigs and dogs were strewn on every side, and every vestige of vegetation was destroyed. The little village of Green Settlement was almost demolished, and great sufferings xisted among the people. For five miles around the completeness of the ruin presents itself.

At Rodman the storm of hail lasted fifteen minutes, and was followed by a deluging rain which lasted as long. A scene similar to that at Adams followed; ruin and desolation on every hand. The damage is $40,000 in Rodman. The storm there, although occurring simultaneously with that at Adams, seems to have been distinct from it, as it came from the southwest, while the Adams visitation was from the northwest.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Rarus the Coming Horse.

Rarus is entered through the septilateral meetings, and as he is a trotter that is exciting more interest than any other present, Goldsmith Maid being barred from all but special purses, a brief sketch of his career cannot fail to be interesting:

The bay gelding Rarus by Conklin's Abdallah, dam by Telegraph, is owned by Mr. R. R. Conklin, of Greenpoint, L. I., and is now generally considered to be the fastest horse on the turf. He began his trotting in 1874, and his march to the high honors of the turf was very rapid. In the first year he won several races, and made a record of 2:28½. In 1875 he made the circuit in the 2:27 class, and some of the greatest flyers of the day succumbed to his prowess. He won at Cleveland, getting a record of 2:23½; won at Rochester and Utica, and at Hartford won in straight heats, and also carried off a gift purse of $2,000, getting a record of 2:20¼. Last year he had the softest kind of a thing in the 2:20 class of the Septilateral Circuit. He was beaten at Cleveland by May Queen, but won at the six remaining places as handily as possible, without reducing his record, though it was evident he could do so wherever forced. At Fleetwood Park, October 26, he beat a very fast party, and won a fifth heat in 2:20, and closed the seasen with that mark against him. Last winter he spent in California, and his races there with Goldsmith Maid are matters of recent history. In one race he lapped the mare out in 2:14¼, and beat her in another, getting a record of 2:19¼. Since leaving the Pacific slope, he has won several free for all races out west, without injuring his record, but in an exhibition trot showed 2:17¼ on a half mile track. He is now entered only in the 2:19 class, and bids fair to have as easy a time as he had in 1876, though some of his competitors may force him into the free for all.—*Spirit of the Times.*

The Largest Railroad Depot in the World.

The new railway station at York, England, the largest in the world, is not terminal, like the old one; trains will run, without backing or shunting, straight through it. It is situated on a slope, rising from the banks of the Ouse. The main entrance, which looks upon the city walls, is from the south side, through a portico 150 by 55 feet, and this is approached by a broad drive under an archway near the end of Lendel Bridge. The length of the platform is to be 1,500 feet, while the covered part of the station is in length 800 feet and in breadth 234 feet. The height is about 50 feet. The superficial area of the platform at York is 171,931 feet, and that at St. Pancras, London, 165,360 feet. The roof consists of four semi-circular spans, the largest of which is that in the north centre, which is 81 feet wide and covers four lines of rails. That springing from the north wall is 55 feet wide and embraces a platform and three sets of rails.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Spiritualism in England.

F. Tennyson, brother of the poet, has written a letter on spiritualism, in which he says it is the grand subject of the day, to which no other approaches in importance. The psychical and physical phenomena are unquestionable genuine facts, he thinks. "In London and elsewhere," he says, "spirits are incarnated for periods varying from a quarter of an hour to three hours, and appear in the seance rooms in the midst of an assembled company clothed in habilments palpable and material, which, under microscpoic inspection, lose nothing of their wonderful superfine spiritual texure, whereas human fabrics under simular conditions become cables and cart ropes. But of these garments position may be cut before the temporary organism dissolves into its original cerements, which it does even while you are looking at it, and the rent in the garment is instantly filled up and no appearance of the rupture visible." From the latter it would seem that spiritualism is a family matter with the Tennysons.

The Pressure on the Middle Class.

That the very poor are not the only class that suffer is evident from information gleaned from second-hand furniture dealers, jewelers and agents, not called pawnbrokers, who advance money on articles and keep them for redemption.

Quite recently a jeweler near Broome street and the Bowery created a good deal of a sensation by boldly advertising "wedding presents bought and sold." "Is that what becomes of them?" asked many a man who had strained a point, put himself to serious inconvenience, to buy something handsome in solid silver te present upon his marriage to the daughter of his old friend. And no doubt this is what very often becomes of them. Very few newly married couples go to housekeeping nowadays, and the cake baskets, spoons, sugar tongs, soup ladles, knives and forks and the like, with which they are loaded, are simply temptations to theft and robbery, which the bride is glad to exchange for such practical necessities as gloves and shoes. Of late years, and particularly within the past twelve months, many families have given up housekeeping of quite a different grade from those which formerly lived in bearding-houses, the real reason being a desire to live on less money and supply some present necessity by the sale of furniture. The shops of dealers in second-hand furniture are filled with goods of that highly respectable class which is usually found in pleasant and permanent homes, and while there is a constant stream of persons desiring to sell, the list of those who wish to buy is very small. Never, so we are told, since the oldest furniture dealer can remember, was trade at such a standstill as during the past year.

The same story substantially is told by the agents, or private pawnbrokers, who buy or advance money on ornaments, jewelry, and even articles of clothing if they are of sufficient value. Seal-skin cloaks, furs bought for Christmas presents, sets of china, clocks, bronzes, christening cups and spoons, keepsake watches, rings, and quantities of the ineffably stupid and hideous "testimonials" presented in acknowledgement of something or other, but usually exhibiting nothing but the barbaric taste of the donors, are among the diversified contents of these "curiosity" shops which have a pathetic interest in the stories they tell of concealed wretchedness—misery, harder to bear than honest, outspoken poverty.

Life is not a holiday to people generally, and there are women whose pawned jewels purchased the means for the few weeks' apparent gayety at a summer watering-place which their husbands consider necessary for the maintenance of their credit. Is this a pleasure or a punishment to these poor women? Verily, it is not always safe to judge by appearances.

The Defeat and Retreat of the Left Wing of the Russian Army in Asia.

As most of the younger generals of the Russian army, for instance, Loris-Melikoff, Heimann, Dewel, Oklobschio, Tschawtschawadse, Scheremetjew, so too, Tergukassow, attained his general's epaulettes in Caucasus. All Caucasus generals are brave and daring war-horses, who, trained in the schools of war they attended, had seldom had large armies to command. The present campaign is the first in which they have, relatively speaking, larger divisions to command, and at present are trying to carry on war according to the principles which twenty years since were crowned with success in Caucasus. These principles are to surprise and whip the enemy, to advance, circumvent fortified places, and by rapidity of movement demoralize him. Thus we are made to understand the attempt of marching against Erzeroum, circumventing Kars at the same time, which was the object of three Russian divisions, of which the very weakest—that of Eriwan—had dared get ahead of the other columns, and thus compelled Gen. Melikoff, notwithstanding the numeric superiority of the hostile army, to advance toward it in double-quick, and, by a forced division of the Turkish strength, relieve the division of Tergukassow of a position which might have easily become most critical. How very critical that position must have been at that moment may be learned from the fact that, for the bringing of some dispatches to Gen. Tergukassow and his reply, Gen. Melikoff promised and paid a Kurd 2,000 roubles. The weakness of the forces of Tergukassow, moreover, is rendered evident by the fact that to cover the rear of the division there could be left at Bajasid but six companies and three sotnies, and that after the retreat to Igdyr being completed and the provisions fully supplied but eight battalions and fifteen sotnies—in all from 6,000 to 7,000 men, advanced to relieve Bajasid.

At this critical juncture, after the battle near Dajar, the high qualities of Tergukassow, the Caucasian officer, were demonstrated, who, accustomed to carry on war in the mountains, had attacked and retreated with but very small strength under manifold perils. Tergukassow hastened to Surb-Ohanes, and, instead of choosing the way to Bajasid, as the enemy would have anticipated, he took a private road to Igdyr, leaving Bajasid on the north, and thence to Bajasid to relieve it. —*Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A WOMAN in a French village who was quite ill and confined to her bed, one evening in her husband's absence, was shocked by the sudden appearance of a masked burglar at her bedside. He demanded her money, and threatened to kill her if she cried out. She said: "You see I am unable to move, I am so ill; but the money is in the cellar. In the cellar floor you will find a moveable stone; raise it, and underneath is a bag of money." The robber descended into the cellar without hesitation, while she, springing from her bed, shut the belt of the door and gave an alarm. The neighbors rushed in and the man was secured.

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Militiades Peterkin Paul.

Little Militiades Peterkin Paul
Had been heard to declare he feared nothing at all.
"There's Abiathar Ann"—he would say—"now at her age,
One *would* think she might show a little more courage;
Why, I really believe she would fall dead with fright
If she came down the lane by herself in the night.
I can tell you, though, that's not the stuff I am made of!
I never saw anything I was afraid of!"

But one warm summer evening it chanced to befall
That little Militiades Peterkin Paul,
Having been to the village for John Henry Jack,
Found it growing quite dark when he came to start back.
But he thought, "Pooh! I don't care for *that* in the least!"
And he winked at the full moon just up in the east;
Then with hands in his pockets he swaggered along,
While he kept up his courage with whistle and song.

All at once young Militiades Peterkin Paul,
As he turned down the lane, perceived close by the wall,
Right before him, a dark, ghostly shape, crouching low,
Which frightened poor little Militiades so
That he turned cold all over—our valiant young hero:
Just as though the thermometer'd dropped down to zero;
Then, his heart beating loudly, he covered his face
With his hands, and trudged on at a much quicker pace.

But little Militiades Peterkin Paul
Had not gone many steps when he thought, "After all
I may be mistaken; perhaps I mistook
Some old stump, or a rock, or the cow, for a 'spook.'
Why, what could I be thinking of?" Then, growing bolder,
He ventured to cast a glance over his shoulder,
When, what was his wonder and horror to find
That the spectre was close behind.

For one moment Militiades Peterkin Paul
Was so terribly frightened he thought he would fall;
Then he flung his checked apron up over his head
To shut out the dread sight, and ingeniously fled.
But, alas! by the footsteps behind he soon knew
That his ghostly pursuer began to run, too;
And he uttered a shriek, and sped on without knowing
(With his eyes covered up,) just which way he was going.

But little Militiades Peterkin Paul
Though he ran like the wind, found 'twas no use at all.
The footsteps grew louder behind, and at last
He suddenly found himself caught and held fast.
Whereupon, falst with terror, he sank to his knees,
And in piteous accents besought, "O, sir, please,
Good, *kind* Mr. Ghost, let me go! O, *please* do!
I am sure I would do as much, gladly, for you!"

But just then the Ghost spoke and soothed his alarm,
And he found he'd rushed into his own brother's arms.
"Why," cried John Henry Jack, "What does this mean, my lad? O
See: Ha! ha! ha! Why, sir *that's your own shadow!*"
And sure enough, when he uncovered his face
Our hero saw plainly that such was the case.
"Well," said little Militiades Peterkin Paul,
"Please don't tell our Abiathar Ann—that's all!"
—*John Brownjohn, in Wide-Awake for August.*

Liz.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them—

rattled Charlie, thumping in time with his fist on the table; "Now! Cannon's a common noun; third person"—

"Oh, let me! I know!" cried Liz, running around from her side of the table, dish-towel in hand—"third person, singular number, neuter gender, nominative case, s' agree with—"

"Go ahead!" jeered Charlie, "you *do* know, with a vengeance! Look here, Anna, she wants to know what cannon agrees with. 'Pon my work, if she isn't the stupidest!"

"I wish you'd be quiet," said Anna, "we actually can't hear ourselves speak for your noise."

"Maybe it agrees with girls, understood," persisted Charlie; "the kind that won't go up stairs after dark."

Liz felt the scoff, and her brown cheeks flushed; but, not being very ready with sharp answers, she merely *looked* her anger and went back to her dishes. She was wiping the tea-things while Anna washed. Anna was their cousin, though not much of a favorite with either of them; for Charlie complained that she wouldn't help him with his lessons, while Liz envied her because she was grown up and saw company. To keep these elements in order was Aunt Janet in her rocking-chair on the other side of the room.

Aunt Janet and Anna talked, and Liz wiped away in silence till there came another outburst from the young student. "Look at this!" he cried, his eyes flashing; "just see what she's done, will you, with her smartness!"—and he held up his Latin exercise, and showed a row of blisters where unhappy Liz had spattered it with her dripping cups and saucers.

"Take all your books on your own side of the table," said Aunt Janet, quietly. "You shouldn't leave them in the way." Aunt Janet was chary of her words, and had, besides, a tone in giving her orders which commanded attention.

So Charlie stopped his fault-finding, though he hustled his goods about in a very sulky way.

Then came another interval of peace, and conversation throve, and dish-washing and wiping were nearly at an end, when Charlie took his pen and began, in a large, round hand, to make his "Transposition;" and then Liz, who by that time had about forgotten the snubbing he had given her as usual must interfere.

"That isn't the way I make an f," she said; "I don't curl it around like that. Look here!" and seizing another pen, she dipped it in the ink and was about to show what she could do, when down came a great blot on the clean, white paper. Charlie sprang from his chair in a rage.

"I wish you'd mind your own business!" he cried. "Just look at that now! What do you suppose I care how you write? I wish you'd mind your dishes, and let me alone. You're the most"—

"Stop," said Aunt Janet. "Get another sheet of paper. A blot isn't worth half that noise. And do you, Elizabeth, attend to your work."

Liz returned to her towel. She had been wiping a glass saucer or preserve-dish, and, in her haste to display her acquirements, had left it wrapped in the towel on the sideboard. She seized the towel, but alas! forgot the saucer, which, slipped from its hiding-place, fell with a crash to the floor. Liz shrieked, and then stooped for the pieces.

Aunt Janet now approached the scene. The shining bits were scattered over the carpet. "Don't take them in your hands," she said; "you will be cut, and the splinters might get into your fingers. Get the dustpan and brush." Poor aunty bore the loss of her saucer very patiently; such things were to be expected whenever Liz undertook to be useful.

The little girl, with many expressions of sorrow, swept up the glass and threw it in the fire.

"Now," said Aunt Janet, "give Anna the towel. You have wiped enough for this evening. Go to your lessons."

She brought her books and seated herself as if to study, but the saucer was in her head, and there was room for nothing else. And then Charlie would drum and hum and rattle his papers, and study out loud; and Anna kept talking, talking. No wonder that little of poor Liz's lessons touched her brain, and that less still lodged in it.

"Do you know," she presently heard Anna say, "the Dyers have heard what Mr. Mount said about them here the other evening?"

"What Mr. Mount said about them," repeated Aunt Janet vaguely; "why, what did he say?"

"Why, that they were forever in the street, and so late at night. Don't you remember? He said he ran against them one evening down town, after 10 o'clock."

Aunt Janet was silent, her thoughtful eyes resting on the children at their books. Had she heeded them at all, she would have seen Liz's face flush, and her finger twitch nervously, as she leafed over her grammar. "How could they have heard it?" said the aunt, at last. "Who could have told them?"

Anna said something, and then aunt Janet spoke again, but Liz heard not a word. A deadly battle was raging in the little girl's heart. Charlie heard her labored breathing, and, looking up, saw that her face had turned very pale. She rose, and, stepping towards her aunt, paused behind Charlie's chair.

"Aunt Janet," she said.

The words were so faint that they were unnoticed.

"Aunt Janet," getting a step nearer, "I did it."

The lady turned her eyes. "You did what?"

"I told them. I told Sarah Dyer what Mr. Mount said."

There was a dead silence. And then aunt Janet's eyes flashed righteous indignation.

"And my niece is a tale-bearer, is she?" she said, at length. "Go to your room, Elizabeth, and don't leave it till to-morrow. Stop a moment," she added, as the girl in silence prepared to obey. "Do you know what you have done? Do you know that you can't be trusted any more?—that people will be afraid to speak before you after this?"

The tea-things were put in their places and then Anna brought her sewing and a book, and read and sewed by turns. But there was no more talk. Aunt Janet sat in silence by the fire, and Anna knew that the burden of her thoughts was—"My niece a talebearer! My niece a talbearer!"

And Charlie was going over

"THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE."

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Volleyed and thundered,
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of death,
Into the mouth of hell,
Rode the six hundred.

"Ah!" he exclaimed with enthusiasm; "men are brave, though; aren't they, Anna?"

"Some men are," she answered coolly, "and some are brave who are not men."

"Boys! that's so. I think I'd have faced the music about as well as——"

"I didn't mean you; I was thinking of a little girl."

"A girl!" with round, wondering eyes. "What girl, pray?" Then, after a pause, "Do you mean Liz?"

"Liz," he began, as they walked in company to school the next morning, the little girl in advance, with her hat drawn very much over her face; "Liz, what made you tell on yourself like that last night?"

"I couldn't help it," she answered, without turning her head. She faced about presently, bringing Charlie to a stand; and then he saw that the little freckled face was very pale, with dark rims under the eyes. "I couldn't help it," she repeated. "To hear poor aunty say, 'Who could have told them?' and there I sat, not three yards off, and she no more suspecting me than she did that saucer! I couldn't bear it. It was too much like what you call 'sailing under false colors,' Charlie."

"But, Charlie," she went on in a shaky voice, "do you think it will be so—as aunty said? Will people never want me about, for fear of my telling tales?"

"That depends," he answered. She looked up inquiringly; but said no more, and they trudged on in silence. A new train of ideas had been started in Charlie's mind, and many a curious glance he threw at his little companion. There was something about her he didn't quite understand; poor, ignorant, gossiping, headlong Liz; with her snub nose and her freckles, and all in such a framing of elf-locks; something in her steady look, and in the way she carried her head, that he had never noticed before. And then, too, for the first time in his life, Charlie began to doubt himself. From time to time the query would come. "Would *I* have done it? Would *I* have owned up in that way?"

They had reached the school-house, and Liz's hand was on the lock, when Charley, springing up the steps, stopped her for a moment.

"Liz," he said, in a low voice, but very earnestly, "you don't mean to tell any more, do you?"

"What, tales?"

"Yes."

Her eyes answered, though she spoke slowly—Liz was learning to weigh her words—

"*Never!*"

Didn't Know what the Matter Was.

A stalwart man rushed into a doctor's office in Newark, Ohio, the other day, with the cry: "For God's sake, pump me out quick." "What is wrong with you?" inquired the doctor. "Get the pump ready while I am telling you. I'm burning up inside. Hurry. I took a drink down on Gingerbread row. They have put up a job on me. I am poisoned." The doctor suddenly interposed: "Why, I smell something burning myself;" and opening the patient's waistcoat, found a hole three inches in diameter burned in the shirt front. While the stalwart citizen was taking his drink, he had dropped a cigar stump between his waistcoat and shirt. "Didn't you smell smoke?" asked the doctor. "You're right, I did; but I thought it was coming out of my mouth."

FACTS AND FANCIES.

"Why is a—"

"Willie, here's a conundrum! Why's a—
Then as she stammered and paused to think,
He cried, "Shoot it off! Whoop 'er up, 'Lasses!
Bet y' I'll guess it quicker'n a wink."

"Wait, Impatience! Give me a minute—"
She pleaded, then said, "What crime is a tax—"
And stuck once more. There's a good joke in it"
She added, while he, "How slow you are!"

Again she began, "What crime does a sailor,
In a soldier's quarters taken stock,
Resemble? Now, then, you noisy railer!
Just guess it! Give us the answer quick!

He guessed three weeks, and didn't get nigh;
Ate fish to strengthen his phosphoric brain;
Set all his ingenious friends to try it;
Then got shampooed, and went at it again.

At last he gave up, and she told the answer:
"A sailor took sick in such a place, Will,
Is like an attempt to murder a man, sir;
You see he's a salt within best took ill!"

A shriek like the whoop of a Sioux he uttered,
Then fell in a swoon. They pestled his head;
In a week they saw that his pulse still fluttered;
In a month they bolstered him up in a bed.

The doctor sought Elsie to tell her,
"Your William is crazy—observe that grin—
His mind still wanders—you'll kill that feller
If you ever conundrum to him again!"

W. A. C.

WHEN President Hayes was a young man, Emerson was his favorite author. When Mr. Emerson lectured in Cincinnati, in 1850, Mr. Hayes attended the whole course, and reported the leading points of all the lectures in his journal.

The Russian shores of the Black Sea are infested by a plague of venomous spiders, whose bite causes pain for several days, and in some cases is even fatal. It is supposed that a diminution of the birds and insects which ordinarily feed on these animals has caused their appearing in such numbers.

TWENTY minutes in the smoke of wool or woolen cloth will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound. No one need die from lockjaw if this simple remedy is resorted to.

THE whipping-post has been set up in Alexandria, Virginia, with what seems to be the best results. The police department have not a single prisoner in the chain-gang, and but one prisoner in jail for the action of the court.

"MY son," said a mother to a little boy four years old, "whom above others will you wish to see when you pass into the spirit world?" "Goliah!" shouted the child, with joyous anticipation, "unless," he quickly added, "there's a bigger fellow there."

THE workingmen of Baltimore are pursuing the right plan to relieve the pressure upon themselves and their fellow-workmen. They have organized an association to emigrate to Kansas, settle on the public lands, and become independent farmers.

EZRA GREISMER, of Berks county, Penn., is enjoying local fame, because with four assistants he recently performed the feat of thrashing 1,000 sheaves of oats in 95 minutes, including two stoppages. The machine used was built about 40 years ago.

A SIMPLE method of rendering paper so retentive of ink that the latter cannot be removed without leaving plain marks, has lately been adopted in France for checks. The main feature of the method is the passing the paper through a very weak solution of tannic acid in distilled water.

WHO is the inventor of this new style of signing military dispatches—"McDowell, Major-General;" "Perry, Colonel;" "Shafter, Lieutenant," &c.? It sounds queerly.—*Toledo Blade.* Badeau may have introduced the novelty. Noblemen often sign their names that way. English ladies call their maids by the last name only, but this may be irrelevant.

AN American authoress was recently asked to subscribe something to a statue of George Sand. She agreed to do so on condition that the pedestal be furnished with a statuette of each of the lady's lovers. It was decided that no ordinary pedestal would be large enough for the purpose, and the offer was declined.

THE London Truth tells us that Mr. Darwin "has, during his whole life, been in easy circumstances, above the toil of earning an income," and that "he has been enabled to devote his entire time to his favorite pursuits." And yet, with all his abundant intellectual and pecuniary facilities for even the widest and most comprehensive range of philosophical research to which he has devoted, *con amore*, the time and the energies of a whole life, he is understood by a large share of the world to have succeeded only in convincing himself that his great grand-daddy was a monkey!

THE following table gives a view of all the elections to be held this year:

State.	*Election Day.*		*Officers.*
Alabama	Aug.	6	Legislative.
Kentucky	Aug.	6	Legislative and county.
California	Sept.	3	Legislative.
Vermont	Sept.	3	Full ticket.
Maine	Sept.	10	Full ticket.
Colorado	Oct.	2	Legislative.
Iowa	Oct.	2	Full ticket.
Ohio	Oct.	2	Full ticket.
Louisiana	Nov.	6	Legislative.
Massachusetts	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
Minnesota	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
Mississippi	Nov.	6	Legislative.
Nevada	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
New Jersey	Nov.	6	Legislative and county.
New York	Nov.	6	Legislative and State.
Pennsylvania	Nov.	6	Legislative.
South Carolina	Nov.	6	Legislative.
Tennessee	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
Texas	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
Virginia	Nov.	6	Full ticket.
Wisconsin	Nov.	6	Full ticket.

A Generous Response.

Some little time ago, the Charleston (S. C) News and Courier made mention of a lady in that state, who, by her personal labor on her one acre farm, supports herself and her nine fatherless children. This mention had the effect of eliciting the sympathy of a number of persons who admire pluck, and as a conseq ence the News and Courier acknowledged contributions aggregating $168 in behalf of this lady, including $50 from a gentleman in Baltimore and $50 from Mr. W. G. Deshler, who is president of the national exchange bank of Columbus, Ohio. In a note enclosing his contribution Mr. Deshler says:

"Although I am a northerner and a republican of the firmest kind, I am more than that—a man who admires pluck and who sympathizes with the distress of those who have seen better days. I send $50 for the lady, trusting that time and pluck, and common sense and mutual good will among us all, both north and south, will, ere long, alleviate the sorrow and distress now so prevalent throughout our land."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY. AUGUST 30, 1877.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Morton is very sick, and there is but little hope for him; if he dies Dan Voorhees, Democrat, will succeed him in the U. S. Senate.——St. Louis is said to be shipping horses to England.——A sea-turtle, weighing 1,000 pounds, is said to be on exhibition at Newport, Rhode Island. Next.——It costs $7 to send a ton of wheat from Chicago to Liverpool.——American shoes are now being sold in Germany, Switzerland and France, in large quantities. The insane hospitals of Pennsylvania are overcrowded.——There are 700 employees in the New York post-office.——One hundred thousand young shad were put in the Mississippi river, at St. Paul's, Minn., on the 24th inst.——Tom Thumb is said to be worth $100,000, all made by exhibiting himself to the gaze of the public.——There are fifteen newspapers and magazines in America, published in the interest of the Jews.——The New York *World* newspaper is for sale at $300,000.——The crop of dried peaches in Georgia, this year, is estimated to be worth $1,500,000.—Morton is better.

The Russian Turkish War.

The New York *Herald* sums up the situation as follows:

"An important battle has been fought in Asia Minor, but the result is apparently not decisive, as each side claims the victory.—It appears that the Turks under Mukhtar Pacha captured by a *coup de main* on Friday night or early Saturday morning a range of heights in front of the Russian position at Kuruk Dara, and all Saturday was exhausted in the attempt on the part of the Turks to carry the main position of the Russians and on the part of the Russians to retake the ground lost. Both failed and each claims a victory on the strength of having defeated the attempt of the other.—Fuller accounts are necessary to know the truth. Great progress has clearly been made in the reorganization of Melikoff's army, since it is able to hold its own in a day like this.",

Germany has protested in a serious manner against Turkish atrocities.

England is reported as endeavoring to get the Great Powers to intercede in behalf of peace.

LATEST.

London dates of August 20, alluding to the recent battle at Schipka, says: "It is said that the hills around Schipka are covered with Turkish bodies, and that their loss already has been as great as that of the Russians at Plevna. The Russians still hold the Schipka Pass.

Another battle is expected at Popkoi.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We have received an invitation from the President and Board of Directors of the International Exhibition Company, to attend at the reception of Governors of the United States, on the 31st inst., in Exhibition building, Philadelphia. A large number of the Governors of the U. S. have promised to be present. Governor Vance declines the honor.

A NOTORIOUS MURDERER. — John Wesley Warden, a notorious Texas murderer was arrested in Alabama, last week, for whom $4,000 reward has been offered by an act of the Legislature of Texas. He is said to have committed 27 murders.

BUSINESS CARDS.—The attention of the Department at Washington has been called to the pringing of business cards in the shape of U. S. fractional currency and five and ten dollar notes, etc. This is in violation of law, though no evil intent is involved. Many persons have been defrauded by them by evil-disposed persons. The penalty for making such imitations is a heavy fine and imprisonment.

COL. WINSTEAD'S RESIGNATION ACCEPTED. —WASHINGTON, August 24.—Acting Secretary McCormick addresses Col. Winstead as follows: "By direction of the President your resignation is accepted, to take effect upon the appointment and qualification of your successor, and I concur in the complimentary reference to your character as a man of honor and integrity expressed in the letter of the Commissioner of this date to you."

Commissioner Raum wrote: "I desire to state that the acceptance of your resignation is not intended as a reflection upon the character you have so long maintained amongst the best people of your State and at this Department for honor and honesty."

The Planets.

In the Raleigh *Observer*, Rev. W. S. Lacy, of Jonesboro, N. C., says:

"I venture to add a word with reference to the brilliant planetary display now seen in the heavens at night. Your correspondent from Trinity College, in the *Observer* of 23d, designates the planet rising about 8½ p m., "the brilliant heavenly body in the southeast" as "the planet Saturn, noted for the rings," &c. He adds: "Near Saturn is Mars, a small red planet." I judge from this that the brighter, more conspicuous planet he regards as Saturn. Though rusty on my astronomy, I feel quite safe in saying that the larger (apparently) one, is MARS, ruddy, glowing and brilliant, rivalling in its splendor even the Titan of the Planets, great Jupiter himself. While to the left and above, quite pale by contrast, gleams the white light of Saturn, apparently the smallest of the planets now in view.

Hints from scientific papers tell us that Mars is nearer the earth now than he has been before in eighty years. Astronomers everywhere are studying the phases, present with greater distinctness than ever before, of this our nearest superior planetary neighbor; studying his continents and seas, and puzzling their brains about his ruddy hue and the causes of his red light. Among the recent discoveries (made by Prof. Asaph Hall, at Washington, on the night of the 16th inst., says the New York *Tribune,*) is the fact that Mars has a moon or moons, and is royally attended in his splendid march. This is an important discovery in relation to the nebular hypothesis, and is a distinctive American scientific triumph.

I hope, indeed; not only "young men and maidens," but "old men and children," will gaze at the glories of our sky; for, as your correspondent says, "such an array of planetary worlds is seldom witnessed."

WM. S. LACY.

Mr. Edward L. Winslow, the only surviving son of the late Edward Lee Winslow, Esq., died at his home in Fayetteville on last Saturday evening. He was a high-toned honorable gentleman, and nephew of the Hon. Warren Winslow, member of Congress from that district in *ante bellum* days.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

Stephen Lord, two miles from Salisbury, has a drained mill-pond of three hundred acres in corn, which, at the least calculation, will produce eight thousand bushels.

The State Geologist estimates the flow of water from the Alum Springs, in Onslow county, to be 2,000 gallons per minute.

North Carolina Dental Association will assemble in Raleigh, September 4th.

Some of the prisoners in the Rowan county jail tried to escape last week, but were caught in the act and prevented. There are some twenty-odd in the jail, and it's a pity they can't be got at and put to work on the public roads. —*Watchman.*

There is a colored camp meeting in progress near Hatter Shops, in Rowan county. One night last week, it being very dark, and the preaching keeping up until one o'clock, the whole congregation concluded to sleep in the church. The preacher laid down in the pulpit and the congregation in the pews and spent the night.

The Raleigh *News* published recently a letter from Gov. Vance to a Mr. Beasley, of Baltimore, setting forth the advantages offered by our State to immigrants. The letter to Mr. Beasley was published in the Baltimore papers, and yesterday the Governor received a telegraphic dispatch from that gentleman stating that in one day after it appeared he had over fifty applications from persons who desire to seek new homes in the South.

Statesville *Landmark*: For several years past there has been a regularly organized gang of men in north-east Iredell, actively engaged in counterfeiting coins varying in worth from five to twenty-five cents. These coins are made of lead; the five cent or counterfeit "nickel" when new, can hardly be told from the genuine, but the twenty-five cent piece is poorly executed and can be easily detected by its smooth edge. Suspicion was cast upon one John Warren, a young man about twenty years of age, but no evidence could be obtained sufficient to warrant his arrest until Wednesday, when he was arrested and jailed for trial.

MORE LAWS.—In consequence of the great demand upon the Secretary of State for copies of the public laws of 1876–'77, by persons entitled by law to receive them, and the failure or oversight in the Legislature to provide for the printing of the requisite number, Maj. Engelhard on yesterday issued orders to the public printer to prepare at once 1,000 additional copies. The printers will commence the work at once and in a short time the county officials and justices who have not as yet been supplied, will be accommodated.

COUNTY MAPS.—The Agricultural Board has requested the Boards of Commissioners of the several counties to get up and send to the office of the Commissioner of Agriculture maps of their counties to be used in carrying out the immigration and land agency features of the duties of the Board. We are since informed that there is a law now standing requiring county maps to be gotten up by the counties and deposited in the office of the Secretary of State, and that about twenty-three of the counties have complied with the requisition. So it will be an easy matter and almost without expense, in getting up the maps required by law to have them copied and a copy furnished the Commissioner of Agriculture.

GENERAL NEWS.

Swiss papers complain that the number of American tourists this year is only half of last year. The number of American bankrupts this year is twice as large as last year. Now, do you see?"

Gen. Crook, a veteran and successful Indian fighter, says that the Indians are now well armed with breach-loaders the same as used by the regular troops, and shoot better. This statement gives pertinency to the recent order of the President forbidding the sale of arms to the savages. Gen. Crook also says that in almost every instance trouble with the Indians arises from injustice done them by the white people.

QUICKEST TIME.—The White Star steamship Britannic, which arrived at New York on Saturday morning last from Liverpool, made the quickest trip that has ever been made across the Atlantic ocean. She left Liverpool at sunset on the 9th of August, and Queenstown on the 10th in the afternoon. The time was seven days, ten hours, fifty-three minutes. Some of the runs were remarkable. On the third day, in a gale, she ran 402 miles; the next day, 404; the next, 401, and the next 390.

The comfort of its possession is very frequently offset by the annoyance occasioned by the continual crying of the Baby. Crying, however, is the child's only method of suggesting that it suffers with discomfort and pain, and at once ceases when the cause is (as it should be) promptly removed by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, Sold everywhere. 25 cents per bottle,

THE JEWS IN TURKEY.—WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—A dispatch has been received at the Department of State from the United States Minister to Turkey concerning the persecution of the Israelites in the Ottoman Empire. The total number of the empire is given at 500,000; of this total Roumania contains 250,000; Asiatic Turkey, 80,000; European Turkey, 75,000; Servia, 2,000, etc. The United States Minister says that justice to the Turk compels him to admit that the Israelites have been better treated by the Ottoman than by many of the Western powers, and that the impression prevails that they are better treated in the empire than the Christians. They are recognized as an independent religious community, with the privilege of their own ecclesiastical rule, their chief rabbi, Charham Bashi, possessing in consequence of his functions great influence.

The Philadelphia *Press*, Republican, referring to Judge Merrimon's address at Chapel Hill, says: "It has long been a matter of surprise that a State of such resources as North Carolina should have fallen so far in the rear. A large part of it is unsettled and in a wild and primitive condition, awaiting the hand of man to level the forest and till the soil. The material interests of the State have been sacrificed to a narrow, sectional system of politics. Under the inspiration of men like Senator Merrimon it is to be hoped North Carolina will awake to a sense of her own worth and to her duty to herself."

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

I OFFER at private sale my HOUSE and Lot, the well-known BUSINESS STAND, situated on Main Street, a few doors North of Patterson & Co's store, with or without the fixtures, and good will of the establishment. For terms apply to the proprietor. H. D. LOTT.

Salem, Aug. 30. 4t.

CALL FOR TAXES.

THE CORPORATION TAXES are due; the lists have been made up from the State and County lists. If tax-payers wish to examine the lists they will please call on me and do so. It is desirable and absolutely necessary that the taxes be paid at once in order to pay for work already done upon the streets, and to prosecute the work necessary to be done before cold weather sets in. Therefore, all persons, who are liable for corporation taxes, are earnestly requested to come forward and pay me at once. L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., August 20, 1877. *Tax Collector.*

FOR THE PRESS.

Scandinavian Mythology.

Scandinavian Mythology is a rugged system of rude grandeur, with none of the grace and poetic beauty of the fables of Greece and Rome; it spread over Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Iceland. One occasionally meets, in these countries, with great stones, engraved with characters called "Runes," or Runic letters, which consist of straight lines in the shape of little sticks. Fortune-telling, or divination, was practiced anciently, by the priests, by means of little sticks of different lengths, which were shaken up, and from the chance figures thus formed, events were foretold; the magic verses recited at such times were also termed "runes," as well as the little stick figures. When alphabetic writing was introduced, the letters naturally took the form of the ancient runes. The Icelandic language is the oldest of living European tongues, and most northerly of all civilized idioms; it is soft and sonorous, having none of the Germanic gutturals or English hisses. Before the introduction of Christianity, sixteen Runic characters were used in writing, to which seven were added later. The modern Icelandic is a mixture of Danish, English, Dutch and French.

In the long Icelandic winters, an intelligent people, compelled perforce to remain indoors, would naturally have recourse to the charms of literature; and as soon as the introduction of Christianity brought with it the use and knowledge of the Latin alphabet, the first employment of the new gift was in writing out the pagan songs and legends of the gods, which had been orally transmitted from one generation to the other. In such a manner did Sainond Sigfusson, called the Learned, an Icelandic priest in the 11th century, compile the eldest or poetic Edda, composed of 39 poems, (written by unknown authors in a distant period), in order to preserve the ancient legends of his race. He was a man of culture, educated in France and Germany; his work is the mother of Scandinavian poetry. The Eddas, then, contain the mythological legends of these nations, while the Sagas, written in Denmark and Scandinavia, contain the historical and romantic legends relating, among others, the exploits of Dietrick of Berne, and belonging thence to the same period of the Nibelungen Lied, that grand old German poem.

According to the religious belief of these northern peoples, a great ash-tree, Igdrasill, supported the whole universe; this tree had three roots, one of which extended into Asgard, the dwelling-place of the gods,—another into Iotunheim, the abode of giants.—and a third into Niffleheim, the region of eternal darkness and cold. The root that extends into Asgard is carefully attended by three Norns, who correspond to the three Fates of Greek Mythology. Asgard could only be entered by crossing the bridge Bifrost, or the Rainbow. This home of the gods contained many beautiful dwellings, gold and silver palaces, but the most famous was *Valhalla*, the residence of Odin, their principal god; he is represented as seated on a throne, that overlooks heaven and earth, while on his shoulders sit the ravens Hugin and Munim, who fly daily over the whole universe, and report to him what they have seen. At Odin's feet lie two wolves, to whom he gives all the food set before him. Odin is sometimes called Alfadur or All-Father.

None were admitted to Valhalla but heroes slain in battle, women and children, and all who died peaceful deaths were excluded as unworthy. The joys of Valhalla were eating, drinking and fighting. They feasted on the flesh of the boar, Schinnir, whose flesh, cooked in the day, became whole again at night; the goat Heidrun, supplied them with never-failing draughts of mead, which they drank from the skulls of slaughtered foes. Odin, or Wodin, gives name to our Wednesday. Thor, Odin's eldest son, gives name to Thursday. His mighty strength depended on three things, his hammer, his belt of strength and his iron gloves.

Frey was also one of the great gods, and gives name to Friday; he presides over rain, sunshine, and the fruits of the earth. Freya, his sister, loved music, Spring, and flowers. Bragi was the god of poetry; iduna, his wife, kept in a casket apples which the gods eat when they began to feel old, to make them young again. Heimdal, the watchman of the gods, was stationed to guard the bridge, Bifrost; the gods feared the giants would force their way to Valhalla. Heimdal's sense of hearing was so acute that he could hear the wool growing on a sheep's back and the grain sprouting in the fields. The Valkyrior were warlike maidens, messengers of Odin, and their name "choosers of the slain" shows their office. Odin sends them to every battlefield to choose those who are to be slain; for he is very anxious to have a great many heroes in Valhalla, that he may be able to conquer the giants in the final contest at the end of the world. When the Valkyrior ride to battle on warsteeds, in full armor, their shields and helmets shed a strange, flickering light which, flashing up the northern sky, is called "Aurora borealis." Loki is the evil one—the contriver of all mischief; handsome, but malicious; he has three attendants—the wolf, Fenris; the serpent, Midgard, and Hela or Death.

Baldur, the son of Odin, was good, and so beautiful that Frigge, Odin's wife, exacted an oath from the elements, from all things, both animate and inanimate—plants, rocks, woods, &c.—that they would never harm Baldur. So the gods often amused themselves by throwing things at Baldur, knowing they could not hurt him. *Loki* found that the *Mistletoe* was excepted, being thought too feeble to need the oath, so he sought a bough, and disguising himself, he threw it with such force as to pierce Baldur through: not having fallen in battle, he passed to Hell, or Niefliheim. Hermod, his brother, went down to offer Hela a great ransom for his release; Hela said he might return if everything and everybody would weep for him. All things animate and inanimate accordingly wept, except one old hag, *Loki* in disguise, so Baldur had to remain. *Loki* was caught by the incensed gods, bound in a gloomy cavern, with a serpent suspended over his head, the venom falling on his face, drop by drop. One comfort was allowed him, his wife, Siguna, sits by his side and catches the drops in a small cup, but when she goes to empty it, the pain of the falling venom on his face makes him howl with horror and twist his body, thus causing earthquakes.

It was a firm belief of the northern nations that a time would come when all the visible creation, the gods of Valhalla, the inhabitants of the earth, men, giants and elves, would be destroyed with their habitations. The fearful day will not be without its forerunners; first, three dreadful winters without any intervening summer, tempests and storms on the sea, no warmth in the sun, the earth will tremble, the sea leave its bed, while war and discord convulse the earth. The wolf Fenris will break his bonds, the Midgard serpent rise out of the sea, and Loki, released from chains, will join the enemies of the gods. The Eddas give a wild description of the last great battle-field, in which the powers of good and evil will contend, and on which gods and demons are doomed to perish. When all are slain, the world will be wrapped in flames, the sun become dim, the stars fall from heaven, and Time shall be no more. We find almost the exact counterpart of these words in ch. 24th of Matthew's Gospel. After the universal destruction Alfadur will cause a new heaven and a new earth to rise out of the abyss: this new earth will produce its fruits without labor or care;—perpetual Spring will reign, and sin and misery be unknown. In this blissful abode, gods and men will dwell together in a peace which the powers of evil can nevermore disturb.

In all these weird descriptions we can trace the faint lines of the true account of the Supreme Being, the Father of all, the brief triumph of the Evil One, but his final chaining in the abyss, the consummation of all things, foreshawdowed by signs in heaven and on the earth, until even the powers of heaven are shaken; then the new heaven and the new earth inaugurating the blessed reign of righteousness and peace. There is a rugged strength in this system that makes us appreciate it even more highly than the poetical fancies of a more refined, yet voluptuous people. The cold climate, the wild, awful character of their natural scenery, all tend to mould their religion in its present form. E. L.

FOR THE PRESS.

Kernersville Letter.

Messrs. Editors:—Protracted meetings seem to be all the go just now, in this part of the country: Piney Grove, Shady Grove, Ai, and Sedge Garden have been or are now going on; and including next Sabbath, 1st Sunday in September, there will be one at Friedland. Bishop E. A. DeSchweinitz has promised to participate, and, God willing, will preach on Sunday at 11 o'clock, and other brethren are invited to drop in and lend a hand, for we need, as the good Quaker said, "nudging up."

Our townsman, Mr. J. W. Beard, has returned to his post in New York City, where he spends some four months a year, in a wholesale house, where report says, he gets five thousand dollars for his services, which is almost as good as being a revenue officer.

We are making headway; and as an evidence of it we have erected our first public building in the shape of a *Calaboose*, and the only suitable place that could be found for it, was within a stone throw of one of the churches. Now where shall the Town Hall be erected. We need that worse than the Calaboose.

The Blind Family stopped over one night, last week, and gave a Concert. I am told they did very well pecuniarily. I was further informed that certain parties tried to make arrangements to get in for *ten cents* apiece, and when they failed they afterwards made a disturbance outside while the concert was going on. While I regret that it happened, I can only say the people in *town* had no hand in it, as we claim to be a quiet community; and if we were disposed to kick up, it would not be to the annoyance of blind people. How is it that, I believe in almost all cases, this unfortunate class are blest with the gift of song. I remember, in my childhood, being charmed with the singing of "Old Aunt Polly Smith." She lived and died about a year ago, in the Zevely family. She was born blind, but as a girl underwent an operation that enabled her to see sufficient to go about by herself; but her forte was singing, and for many years she was the leader in the Methodist Church at Jerusalem, before Winston had an existence. In fact, she was one of the first Methodists I ever knew, and I think she deserved and ought to have had an honorable notice in their Church paper. Among other things, she used to sing what she called her missionary song. It was a queer, wierd-like composition of the Melchisedec type; where it came from and how she got it, I don't know, but "Aunt Polly" could sing it, and though I heard it a hundred times, it was always interesting to me, and I remember a few of the stanzas yet:—

"There is a feast of good things for the righteous preparing,
That the good of that world all the saints may be sharing?
For the harvest is ripe and the reapers have learned
To gather the wheat that the tares may be burned.

Go tell them of judgments to come and the sorrow,
For after to-day, O, there comes a to-morrow,
Where the wicked, ungodly, rebellious and proud,
Shall be burnt up as stubble, O, cry it aloud!

Go publish glad tidings, the news of a Saviour,
That the poor and the meek may begin to find favor,
And rejoice in their coming Redeemer and friend,
For 'Lo, I am with you, henceforth to the end.'

Go, pass throughout Europe and Asia's dark regions,
To China's fair shores, and to Afric's black legions,
And proclaim to "Old Israel" as you are passing by
The fig trees are *leaving*, the *summer* is nigh.

Go, call on the people, let nothing preclude you,
Call Joseph, and Simeon, and Reuben, and Judah,
Call Issachar, Naphtali, Levi, and Dan,
Gad, Zebulon, Ashur, and call Benjamin."

In the concert the other night, while the music was good, I could hardly understand a word of what they sang. 45 years ago I was present at something of the same kind, and when I came away I knew the words and could sing every song I heard, to the infinite delight of my old friend and school chum, Rev. F. R. Holland, now of Hope, Indiana, who could not sing a bit: and when I remarked to some parties that my hearing could not be as good as formerly, they said, "O, no; it is not expected that anybody should understand the words, *that is the style now!*" Well, I must confess I was somewhat in the predicament of old Mr. Matthieu, who lived for a time in your place. He attended court in a certain town, and one morning he came in late to breakfast at the hotel, and his cup of coffee was very muddy. He said nothing, but drank of it what he could. When the waiter came round and said: "Mr. Matthieu, will you have another cup of coffee?" "*Vat you say, sare?*" "Will you have another cup of coffee?" "*Tank you for the name, I thought it was soup!* So I was thankful for the information that it was not in any deficiency in my hearing, but that *the present style* in singing was, that nobody should understand what was sung.

By the way, the other day for once, I was in luck: Mrs. Rufus Harmon, of this place, sent me as a present, the nicest basket of tomatoes you ever laid your eyes on, in fact they were perfect beauties, and we have been luxuriating on them ever since. So you see, there is somebody else besides the Editors, that can live high sometimes. Our townsman, Mr. I. S. Harmon, has put him up a furnace with a kettle that holds eight bushels, in order to boil his apples to feed to the hogs, by mixing with meal, and such was the good result that after feeding of the mess for two days his pigs already began to curl their tails, and they have been growing prodigiously ever since. Mr. Harmon spent sometime with his relatives in Connecticut last summer, and he gathered up quite a number of items in regard to feeding and farming, which he intends to introduce on his farm here, and no doubt will make a good thing of it, for he believes in doing things right.

August 27, 1877. C. L. R.

FOR THE PRESS.

VIENNA, Forsyth County, N. C., August 18, 1877.

Messrs. Editors:—I have on my premises an apple tree which has been bearing fruit over twenty years. The fruit produced during all that time was, to all appearance, as to size, shape, color, &c., that of the common red June apple, except in flavor, which was of a more sour taste,—in other words, a very sour apple, ripened about the last of July, and was considered almost a worthless fruit.

This year the tree has an extraordinary heavy crop of fruit (more than usual) of quite a different variety, not an apple on it of the former kind. The apples now growing on it will ripen, say about the 1st of September, instead of last of July as heretofore. In shape it is rather flat, similar to the green cheese, with rather a yellow skin with pale red stripes, is much larger than the former, and in taste, flavor, &c., a perfect sweet apple, fully as sweet as the yellow summer sugar ball apple.

The truth of the above statement can be vouched for, not only by myself, but by almost every boy in the neighborhood whose attention was often attracted by the beautiful red fruit it formerly bore. The tree is to all appearance a healthy thrifty tree, has never been pruned, grafted, budded, or in any other way been tampered with, from the time it was first planted.

Can any of your readers account for the change in the production of fruit? If so, I would like to hear from them on the subject,

Yours truly,
H. R. LEHMAN.

N. B.—The above mentioned is a tree entirely to itself no other tree in the same field or anyway near it. H. R. L.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,



Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

JOB PRINTING,

of every description done at this Office, in First-Class Style, and upon the most reasonable terms.

Wachovia Mills

HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY
Repaired & Refitted.

We solicit a share of the patronage of our neighbors, both in town and the surrounding country.
F. & H. FRIES.

Salem, N. C., June, 1877.—tf.

S. E. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
AND
HOUSE FURNISHIG GOODS.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR
Iron,
Nails,
Stoves,
Window Glass,
Sash,
Blinds and Doors,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
WINSTON, N. C.

HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF
ACORN COOKING
AND
HEATING STOVES.
GET THE BEST
ACORN WOOD COOK
AND
HEATER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANOS ORGANS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Piano (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold.—Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $45, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub Bass & Octavo Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55, Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 51 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? I reply Hard Times. Result, sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware of anonymous Circulars. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address DANIEL F. BEATY. Washington, New Jersey.

Charlotte Institute,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.
REV S. MARTIN TAYLOR, Prin'l.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed with a full corps of efficient instructors, on 28th Sept., 1877. Board and tuition per term $100. For catalogue write to TIDDY'S BOOKSTORE, Charlotte, North Carolina.

OIL OF SASSAFRAS,

Of prime quality, bought in any quantity, for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commissions, or storage expenses, by,

Dodge & Olcott,
IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS OF
DRUGS, ESSENTIAL OILS, &C.,
88 William Street, New York.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & Co, Nassau, N. Y.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved, and their reoccurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland Me.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR AN ACRE!

Of the **BEST LAND** in **America**, near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A FARM FOR $200

in easy payments with low rates of interest.

SECURE it NOW

Full information sent free, address

O. F. DAVIS,
LAND AGENT, U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKORY Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me

Trees and Plants.

WE Invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,
Standard and Dwarf
PEACH TREES,
Standard and Dwarf
PEAR TREE,
APRICOT, CHERRY, NECTARINE, QUINCE
Trees, of the most improved varieties.
GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free. Address

CRAFT & SAILOR,
Cedar Cove Nursery,
Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

THE NEW WILSON
SEWING MACHINE.
PRICES REDUCED!
Future CASH Prices Established.

No. 5, no cover	Cash $35 00
No. 6, with cover	" 40 00
No. 9, " " drop leaf and 5 drawers	" 50 00

Extra Attachments Free!

A. M. JONES,
Salem, N. C.
General Agent for Western North Carolina, Agents Wanted. May17,77

SOMETHING NEW!

"DOMESTIC" FASHION PATTERNS

As Agent for the best and most fashionable **Paper Pattern Company** in New York, I am prepared to furnish FASHION PATTERNS for any style garment for Ladies', Misses and Children, as well as for Gentlemen and Boys.

Any Lady customer for a fine dress may select the latest style Paper Pattern FREE of charge.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C. May 9th, 1877.

POOR GOODS
ARE EXPENSIVE
AT ANY PRICE.
BEST GOODS
ARE THE CHEAPEST,

and can be found with

March 15, 1877. J. L. FULKERSON.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
ARRIVALS EVERY WEEK.

Just to hand a choice lot of
BLACK HERNANI,
both plain and fancy.
SUMMER CALICO, best quality,
WHITE PIQUE,
PIQUE WELTS,
TERRY CLOTH, &c., &c.

Latest importations of Ladies' 2 button KID GLOVES, in assorted spring shades at 75c per pair. A better quality at $1.00.

J. L. FULKERSON

Salem, N. C., April 18, 1877.

ALWAYS READY
WITH
SEASONABLE GOODS!

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

FRESH STOCK OF
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
Notions, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, Dye-Stuffs, Crockery, Hardware, Stationery, &c., &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public
AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods at market rates.

E. A. EBERT.

Salem, N. C., April, 5th, 1877.—14-tf.

EDMUND BLUM. I. A. BLUM.
EDMUND BLUM & CO.,
COPPER SMITHS AND TIN WARE MANUFACTURERS.
At the Well Known Stand on the Germanton Road North of the Court-House, Winston, N. C.
Repairing, Stove-Piping, House-Guttering promptly attended to.

Thankful for past favors, they solicit a continuance of the same.

March 29th 1877.—no13.

PATTERSON & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise
—AND BUYERS OF—
Country Produce,

Cordially invite their customers and the public generally, to an examination of their large and EXCEPTIONALLY
LOW PRICED STOCK OF GOODS.

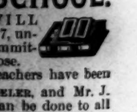
They buy their goods with reference to the wants of the people of FORSYTH, DAVIDSON, STOKES, YADKIN, SURRY, DAVIE and WILKES,—and they are determined to please, both in
Quality & Price.

Special Inducements
—TO—
Wholesale Buyers.

They make a specialty of SPOOL COTTONS both three and six cords. Handsome COUNTER BOXES and CABINETS, containing J. & P. COATS thread, furnished without charge.

Salem, N. C., August 13th, 1877.—1 mo.—no. 33.

SALEM BOY'S SCHOOL.



THIS SCHOOL WILL open August 1st, 1877, under the auspices of a Committee elected for the purpose.

The services of two teachers have been secured, viz: Rev. A. LICHTENTHÄLER, and Mr. J. H. CLEWELL, so that full justice can be done to all scholars.

The course of study will comprise the regular
ENGLISH BRANCHES,
whilst LATIN, GREEK, GERMAN and DRAWING will also be taught.

For terms of tuition apply to either of the undersigned.

REV. A. L. OERTER, *Principal*
JAMES T. LINEBACK, *Secretary.* 28-4t

Bethany High School,
DAVIDSON COUNTY.

THE FALL TERM of this School will begin August 6th, 1877, and continue five months.

Tuition low. Board from $7.00 to $8.00 everything included.

For further particulars, address.

B. H. PALMER, A. B., Principal.
July 26, 1877.—30tf. Midway, N. C.

Printing Press for Sale.

A HALF MEDIUM GORDON SELF PILER, IN GOOD ORDER, FOR SALE, as we have no use for it. Apply at BOOKSTORE.

MEMORANDUMS in great variety at the SALEM BOOKSTOR

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Advertisements.

House and lot for sale—H. D. LOTT.
See change in Marble Yard ad.—I. W. DURHAM.
Call for Taxes—L. N. Clinard, Collector.

DAY'S LENGTH 13 hours and 2 minutes.

THE WILD CAT attracts many visitors.

WEATHER unusually warm and sultry.

SUNDAY was the 13th Sunday after Trinty.

DOG DAYS ended Saturday.

DON'T let the vocal club movement, boys, cave in.

SEE Kernersville letter. Also communication on Scandinavian Mythology, elsewhere.

Mr. J. KERNER is painting a sign for Dr. V. O. Thompson.

THE BLIND TROUPE performed in Kernersville.

GRAPES from the vicinity of Lexington, are marketed here.

THE SQUARE FENCE will be painted a granite color.

LOTS FOR SALE.—Six building lots in Winston. Inquire at the BOOKSTORE.

TOBACCO FACTORIES will continue operations late this year.

PREACHERS.—There are ten ordained ministers of the gospel in Salem and Winston.

HANGING BASKETS.—The ladies are filling hanging baskets with beautiful and rare grasses.

Mr. C. A. WINKLER, we are pleased to learn, is recovering from a severe spell of sickness.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE will be located where?—is now the question.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH has been adorned with outside blinds.

☞ Call and pay your Corporation Taxes.
L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Mr. WM. EBERT has been appointed administrator of the estate of John Shoaf, deceased.

POTATOES left in the ground too long, rot.—So those who have experienced it say.

IN TIME.—A party on the look-out for a next summer resort, visited Salem last week.

A GOOD TIME to lay in your winter wood, that is, if you have the money to do it.

$1.—Buy the best $1 SHIRTS; the PEARL SHIRT, at J. E. GILMER'S, Winston, N. C.

THERE will be a "big meeting" at the Baptist Church in Clemmonsville, Sunday.

AGENTS for the Cedar Cove and Yadkin Valley Nurseries, are canvassing town and country.

SALEM HOTEL.—Forty boarders were at the Salem Hotel last week. A few have left for home.

Mr. WM. SHULTZ is putting up a handsome desk of early cherry wood, which has been in his possession for 25 years.

THE BIBLE CLASS opened last Sunday with fair attendance. Prospects are bright for an increase of membership.

DEATHS.—The number of deaths in this community have been less this year so far, than for several previous years.

LITURGICAL.—The Liturgical Service in the Moravian Church Sunday evening was well attended.

SORGHUM.—Mr. Samuel Reed, of Broadbay, informs us that lots of sorghum will be raised this year in that section.

THUNDER.—The number of thunder showers have been comparatively limited this season, that lightning rod agents are a scarce article.

THE DRY WEATHER prevents farmers from turning stubble. A good soaking rain would help things wonderfully.

THE WINSTON MINSTRELS gave their first entertainment Monday night. The attendance was good, and the performers acted well their parts.

NEW CATALOGUE.—Messrs. Craft and Sailor are issuing a descriptive catalogue of the Cedar Cove Nursery, situated near Lewisville, Forsyth County, N. C.

THE COLORED EXCURSION from Salem and Winston to the Association meeting at Lexington, Saturday, was well patronized. The colored brass band was aboard.

WITCHES.—The dwellers on Happy Hill are still under the influence of witchcraft and evil spirits. Movements to convince those people of the absurdity of this belief are in progress.

Mr. JAMES E. HALL preached at Happy Hill, Sunday.
Mr. J. H. CLEWELL held forth at East Salem, in the afternoon.

SOME persons have adopted the fashion of hanging goods-boxes at very inconvenient places for the store proprietors when they are through using them for seats at night.

HONEY.—Mr. W. H. Hall, of this place, comes forward with 600 pounds of honey taken from 13 stands of bees, top boxes. From one hive alone he realized 130 pounds.

CONCERT.—The Southern Blind Favorites, as billed last week, gave two performances, one at Winston Wednesday evening and Salem Thursday. Their entertainments were very creditable and attracted good houses.

MORE POST OFFICES.—Much complaint, we see by our exchanges, comes up from the rural sections throughout the State for lack of post office facilities. We could also complain in behalf of this section, but it would avail very little.

PRODUCTIVE.—In a certain section, about four miles from town, a farmer informs us that within a comparatively small area, 5,000 bushels of wheat were produced, a larger quantity known in that immediate neighborhood for years.

ADVERTISE.—In a few weeks The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac, for the year 1878, will go to press. We issue a large edition, and advertiser's wishing to take advantage of one of the best mediums in the State, should apply early.

CHICKEN CHOLERA unabated.

CALL is made for corporation taxes.

LITTLE over three weeks to the end of summer.

THERE will be no more visible eclipses this year.

SUMMER VISITORS are pleased with our town and surroundings.

HAND RAILINGS have been put on the several bridges spanning tar river.

E. BELO, ESQ., is building a roomy hot house on his premises.

THANKS to N. W. Craft, of the Cedar Cove Nursery, for delicious grapes, peaches and pears.

A BARREL of the ardent made things lively on Splinter Hill, Saturday night.

THE EXCURSION to the western part of the State left Monday. Several of our citizens were aboard.

INVISIBLE.—Owing to the cloudy condition of the weather, Thursday night, the eclipse of the moon was only partially visible.

RESIGNED.—Mr. L. B. Waller requests us to state that for good reasons he has given up the management of the Mt. Airy White Sulphur Springs.

LARGE BEET.—According to the Mt. Airy *Watchman*, Mr. J. W. Shepherd, of that place, raised a turnip beet which weighed 6 pounds 10 ounces, and measured 23½ inches in circumference.

MAMMOTH POTATOES.—Mr. Carlos Strupe of Clemmonsville, made us a present of five large potatoes, weighing 8½ pounds, the largest weighing 13 ounces. Decidedly the finest we have seen.

ACCEPTED.—Rev. W. R. Gwaltney, of Winston Baptist Church, has accepted the pastoral call unanimously tendered him by the Swaim Street Baptist Church of Raleigh. The citizens of Winston and Salem will lose an able and much respected divine.

TOBACCO.—A large sale of tobacco came off at Lash's Warehouse, last week. The weed brought better prices than the one a week previous, and all, more especially the farmers, with a pocket full of money, were satisfied.

BURNED.—Mr. Michael Spainhour, of Old Richmond Township, was severely burned last Saturday night while at work in a distillery.—The liquor it seems caught fire, as did also his clothing, every particle of which was burnt from his person. Little hopes are entertained of his recovery. So report says.

DEPARTED.—There is a lady, not many miles distant, whose better half, (a foreigner,) left recently for parts unknown. She consoles herself with the idea "that foreigners are a mighty wandering set, any way," and is perfectly contented in hopes of seeing him again, sometime, somewhere. That's life.

THE *Republican* of last week was in error in the statement relative to our townsman, Mr. S. H. Everett, being a native of Georgia. He is a native of this county, and received his education at Trinity College, we believe. As a public school examiner and teacher, Mr. E. is well qualified, and so far has given general satisfaction.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—We are informed that a difficulty occurred near Lewisville, last Sunday, between Wm. Stipe and John Lewis, col., when Stipe fired on Lewis with a revolver, one ball taking effect above the ear, and the other in the left side. The condition of the wounded man is deemed to be critical.

PERSONALS.—Mr. DAVID SMITH left for the Theological Seminary at Bethlehem, Pa., on the Monday's train.

Mr. EWALD, from Wythville, Va., is stopping in our midst for a few weeks.

Misses LAURA and LULA CANNON, from Webster, N. C., and Miss LILLY SCOTT from Greensboro, among others, have returned to College.

THE SILVER CORNETS were out in their chariot and six Saturday evening, A. Fogle, Esq. reinsman.

The Promenade Concert was given at night in the public square, and quite a number turned out. The band, with their new instruments and neat uniform, present an elegant appearance, and the music rendered need only to be heard to be appreciated.

MORE PEACHES.—We have never known so many really fine peaches in market, as this season produced.

Mr. Willie Cooper of Clemmonsville, presented us with some fine specimens, one weighing 10 ounces and two others 18 ounces.

Mr. A. M. Jones does not devote all his time to sewing machines, but among other comforts on his premises, he has an orchard of fine fruit, a few specimens of his beautiful and luscious peaches being on our table.

Lewis Goslen, of Vienna Township, boasts of two peaches weighing one pound and a half.

We also acknowledge the receipt of some beautiful bunches of grapes from Mr. J. W. Lashmit.

HAVING ordered two copies of Frank Leslie's Historical Register of the Centennial for parties in town, who decline receiving them, I will dispose of them at cost. They are in ten parts each, handsomely illustrated. Call on me at the PRESS OFFICE. C. E. CRIST,
Ag't for Leslie's Publications.

WM. WELCH.—Many of our older citizens, no doubt, remember Uncle BILLY WELCH, who in company with JACOB MOCK, JOSEPH SPURGEON, and others, made regular freight trips to Fayetteville, with their teams, occupying some twelve days to make the trip, in the good old days of long ago.

WM. WELCH, the only survivor of those wagoners, is 82 years of age, and works on his farm, plowing and doing other work. He is also blest with the best of health in his ripe old age.

THE SALEM WATER COMPANY.—The citizens of this place are alive to the importance of having a full supply of water, in case of fire, and application will be made to the next General Assembly of this State, for an act incorporating the Salem Water Company.

The plan is to lay pipes from a reservoir to be constructed at Fogle Bros., to extend all over town, and to supply places of business and families with water, if desired. Every person will have an opportunity to subscribe stock in the company, shares being only $10, to be paid in installments. If this place has a full supply of water for emergencies, it is calculated that the insurance on property can be effected for one-fourth less than present rates.

MARRIED,

In Winston, on the 23rd inst., by R. D. McCuiston, Esq., Mr. JOHN W. HESTER to Miss MARTHA J. HESTER.

At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 16th inst., by B. Hendrix, Esq., Mr. IRVIN L. FRANKLIN to Miss CATHARINE LONG,—all of this county.

May happiness and prosperity attend them all through life.

DIED.

Dr. AUGUSTIN N. LINEBACK, one of the leading physicians of Bethlehem, Pa., died on the night of the 22d inst., of neuralgia of the heart. He was a native of this place, and removed to Bethlehem in the spring of 1861. Kind, generous and skillful, he was beloved by all, and his devotion to science gained him the respect and esteem of the learned. His age was about 45 years.

To those of us who have resided in Bethlehem his kindness as a friend and generosity as a physician, will always be remembered with feelings of deep gratitude, and we extend to his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy. C. C.

At his residence in this county, on Friday, the 24th inst., Mr. GEORGE POPE, a well known and respected citizen, in the 67th year of his age.

WILKESBORO, N. C., Aug, 25th, 1877.

Died in Wilkes County, Tuesday 21st inst., at the residence of his son, Mr. William. B. Transou, Mr. ABRAHAM TRANSOU, aged 91 years nine months and 16 days. He was born, Nov. 5th, 1785, at Bethania, (Housertown, Stokes,) now Forsyth County, N. C.

Mr. Transon was perhaps one of the oldest men in this part of the State, and has, until within the last two months, been generally stout and buoyant; and, though well cared for by his son and daughters, was in the habit of raising, by his own labor, his little crop of tobacco every year, and during his last illness, expressed a strong desire to recover. He often talked about dying, and though he sometimes seemed to fear that ordeal, yet he had full faith in the merits and mercies of a crucified Redeemer, to whom he confessed all his sins and shortcomings, and in whom he fully trusted his salvation. He had marked out the spot where he desired to be buried, and had given explicit directions about his coffin, form of his grave, &c.

A few mornings before his death, he managed to get to the door of the house, from which he could see a long stretch of the Blue Ridge and Brushy mountains, and remarked to the family afterward, that the whole scene seemed to be enveloped in a halo of light, such as he had never seen before, and that the vision was impressed upon his mind for hours afterward.

His friends have hopes that he now enjoys a far more brilliant scene, "in the land beyond the shaded river." COM.

Uncle Abraham had numerous relatives and acquaintances in this place, Bethania and Pfafftown, most of whom have preceded him to eternity. Those who survive him, remember him as a jovial and pleasant companion and friend of their earlier years, and will regret to hear of his death. [ED.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A few years ago "August Flower" was did covered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, a few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merits of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in EVERY Town in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, low spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to Dr. V. O. THOMPSON'S and CHAS. H. SMITH'S Drug Stores, Winston, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents.

TUTT'S PILLS

A Noted Divine says

They are worth their weight in gold.

READ WHAT HE SAYS:

DR. TUTT:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

TUTT'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE DYSPEPSIA.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION
TUTT'S PILLS CURE PILES.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE FEVER AND AGUE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE BILIOUS COLIC
TUTT'S PILLS CURE KIDNEY COMPLAINT.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE TORPID LIVER

Dr. Tutt has been engaged in the practice of medicine thirty years, and for a long time was demonstrator of anatomy in the Medical College of Georgia, hence persons using his Pills have the guarantee that they are prepared on scientific principles, and are free from all quackery.

He has succeeded in combining in them the heretofore antagonistic qualities of a *strengthening, purgative, and purifying tonic.*

Their first apparent effect is to increase the appetite by causing the food to properly assimilate. Thus the system is nourished, and by their tonic action on the digestive organs, regular and healthy evacuations are produced. The rapidity with which *persons take on flesh,* while under the influence of these pills, of itself indicates their adaptability to nourish the body, and hence their efficacy in curing nervous debility, melancholy, dyspepsia, wasting of the muscles, sluggishness of the liver, chronic constipation, and imparting health and strength to the system. Sold everywhere. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

Gray Hair can be changed to a glossy black by a single application of Dr. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. It acts like magic, and is warranted as harmless as water. Price $1.00. Office 35 Murray St., N. Y.

WHAT IS QUEEN'S DELIGHT?

Read the Answer

It is a plant that grows in the South, and is specially adapted to the cure of diseases of that climate. It is

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY,

Entering at once into the blood, expelling all scrofulous, syphilitic, and rheumatic affections. Alone, it it a searching alterative, but when combined with Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, and other herbs, it forms

Dr. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight,

The most powerful blood purifier known to medical science for the cure of old ulcers, diseased joints, foul discharges from the ears and nostrils, abscesses, skin diseases, dropsy, kidney complaint, evil effects of secret practices, disordered liver and spleen. Its use strengthens the nervous system, imparts a fair complexion, and builds up the body with

HEALTHY, SOLID FLESH.

As an antidote to syphilitic poison it is strongly recommended. Hundreds of cases of the worst type have been radically cured by it. Being purely vegetable its continued use will do no harm. The best time to take it is during the summer and fall; and instead of debility, headache, fever and ague, you will enjoy robust health. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1.00. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

The Great Convenience of the Northern Cities is now brought to your own doors.

In addition to my large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, &c., on hand, and about 5,000 samples to select from, I as Agent for some of the best and largest houses in NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, am prepared to furnish "at a few days notice" any article in the mercantile line. J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., May 9th, 1877.

THE MARKETS.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	8 to 12
Country,	10½ to 12
Shoulders,	9 to 11
Hams,	11 to 15
Lard,	12 to 13
GRAIN:	
Corn,	65 to 70
Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 10
Oats,	45 to 00
Flour (per 100 lbs.)	2 50 to 3 00
Meal, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Chops, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed (per bushel,)	1 00 to 1 15
PRODUCE:	
Apples, green,	25 to 30
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter,	20 to 25
Feathers,	40 to 50
Beeswax,	25 to 28
Potatoes, Sweet,	00 to 0 00
" Irish,	50 to 0 00
Hay,	40 to 50
Orchard Grass (per bushel)	3 25
Millet Seed (per lb.)	8
Blackberries,	5 cents.
Apples, Extra Fine,	4 "
" Sliced,	3 "
" Common	2 "
Cherries, Seeded,	12½ to "
Plums, Seeded,	10 "
Peaches, halves, unpeeled,	5 "
" mixed,	4 "
" quarters,	4 "
" peeled, extra,	10 to 13 "
" ordinary,	5 to 8 "

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug 28.—Bacon, 9 a 11; Corn. 85; Wheat, $1 25 $1 40; Corn Whisky, $2 00; Brandy, $2 25.

RICHMOND.—Aug. 28.—Tobacco ranging from $4 00 to $60; Wheat, $0 80 a $1 25; Corn 58.

CHARLOTTE, Aug. 28.—Corn 60 a 65; Flour 2.65a 3; Whiskey, $1.25 a $1.40; Brandy $1,40 $1 50. Wheat, 1 00 a 1 10.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 27.—Wheat, $1 15 a $1 35; Corn, 58 a 60. Flour 3½ a 4¼.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Flour, $3 40 and $4 50; Corn, 50a 56. Wheat, 1 25 a 1 40.

NORTH CAROLINA
State Life Insurance Company.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital - - 200,000.

OFFICERS,

HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, President.
F. H. CAMERON, Vice President.
W. H. HICKS, Secretary & Treasurer.
DR. E. BURKE HAYWOOD, Medical Director.
Dr. W. I. ROYSTER, Assistant Medical Dir.
PROF. EDWARD B. SMITH, Actuary.
J. B. BATCHELOR, Attorney.
O. H. PERRY, Supervising Agent.

DIRECTORS.

Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Late Treasurer of North Carolina.
Hon. T. M. Holt.....President State Agricultural Society.
Dr. W. J. Hawkins.....Late President R. & G. R. & A-L. R. R.
Hon. John Manning.....Attorney at Law.
Gen. W. R. Cox.....Late Solicitor Sixth District.
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John G. Williams.....Pres't State National Bank.
Hon. A. A. McKoy.....Judge Fourth District.
Capt. James A. Graham, Attorney at Law.
Maj. F. H. Cameron.....Late Supt. Agencies N. A. L. Ins. Co.
J. C. McRae.....N. C. House Representatives.
J. B. Batchelor.....Counsellor and Attorney at Law.
J. C. Blake,.....Cashier Raleigh National Bank.
Col. Walter Clark,.....Attorney at Law, Raleigh, N. C.
W. C. Upchurch,.....Commission Merchant
Hon. J. J. Davis.....Member Congress Fourth District
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Col. John A Gilmer, Greensboro, Attorney at Law,
Gen. Rufus Barringer, Charlotte, Attorney at Law,
Dr. E. Burke Haywood, Raleigh, Medical Director.
John D. Williams.....Fayetteville, Pres. Cit. Nat. Bank.
W. D. Roundtree,.....Wilson, President Bank of Wilson.
John W. Fries,.....Salem, Cotton Manufacturer.
Capt. A. B. Andrews,....Raleigh, North Carolina Rail Road.

Has issued nearly 2,000 policies. Prudent economical and energetic management has made it a thoroughly successful corporation, and the leading Life Company in the State.

Issues every desirable form of Policy at as low rates as are consistent with prudence and safety.—Imposes no useless restriction upon residence or travel. Policies non-forfeitable after two or three annual payments. Has FIVE DOLLARS of ASSETS for every dollar of LIABILITIES, with which to secure Policy Holders.

ALL LOSSES PAID PROMPTLY.

Its entire assets loaned and invested in NORTH CAROLINA, to foster and encourage Home Enterprises, and to protect and assist our own people.

With these facts before them, will the people of North Carolina continue to send out of the State annually, thousands upon thousands of dollars to build up Foreign Companies, when they can secure insurance equally reliable and on as good terms in their own

HOME COMPANY,

managed by some of the best and most preminent citizens of the State, and where every dollar of premium paid is invested in our own State, and among our own people?

O. H. PERRY, Supervising Agent.
J. W. FRIES, Agent, Salem. N. C.
Dr. V. O. THOMPSON, Agent, Winston, N. C.
Fep. 17, 1876. 7-1y

D. R. LEAK. T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

Marble & Granite Yard,

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Graveyard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warrented. Address

LEAK & WILSON.
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

Notice of Dissolution.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing and doing business in the town of Salem, under the firm name of R. A. Wommack & Co., has this day been dissolved by the mutual consent of both parties.

R. A. Wommack having withdrawn from the firm, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of Hart & Co.

All persons indebted to the firm of R. A. Wommack & Co., are respectfully solicited to come forward and settle their indebtedness.

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage in the past, we respectfully ask for a continuance of the same.

Interest charged on all accounts after date.
HART & CO.
May 25th, 1877.-22.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, letters testamentary to the estate of ELIZABETH SPACH, late of Salem, N. C., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent, will make the same known to me, before August 1st, 1878, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.
J. W. FRIES, Executor.
Salem, N. C., July 18th, 1877. 29-6w.

NEW MARBLE YARD.

In Front of Brown's & Lash's Warehouses,
WINSTON, N. C.

I DESIRE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT I AM NOW OPENING

A First-Class Marble Yard in Winston, N. C.,

WHERE I AM PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR

MONUMENTS & GRAVESTONES

at greatly reduced prices. I have put my work so low that it is in the reach of all, and you will do well to call and examine my

STOCK AND PRICES

before buying, as it will be to your advantage. I am confident I can please all, as I do my own work having served an apprenticeship of four years for my trade in Charlotte, N. C.

TERMS: No money required until work is delivered and found satisfactory. If your order is not filled according to contract you will not be required to take the work.

☞ PRICE LIST AND DESIGNS SENT FREE. ☜

ADDRESS, **I. W. DURHAM,**
no.—34—3m. **WINSTON, N. C.**

PROCLAMATION!

WHEREAS, The Citizens of Winston, Salem and the public generally have patronized me liberally since I opened business here, and whereas I am not only thankful for this liberality shown but feel grateful,

Therefore be it resolved, That I will continue to keep a full line of

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS,
STATIONERY, OILS AND RUM,
FOR TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS.

Prescription Department

filled with the best selected material.

Therefore be it resolved, That I will make it to the interest of buyers to call before purchasing elsewhere,
[SIGNED]

SAMUEL H. SMITH,

Druggist and Pharmacist.

WINSTON, N. C.
March 29th, 1877. no. 13.

A NEW STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.



SPRING AND SUMMER, 1877.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS. NOTIONS, COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS and many other articles in my line. Jet Jewelry & Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to beable to please her friends and the public, in future.
Salem, N. C., March 29th, 1877.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President.
SEATON GALES, Secretary. PULASKI COWPER Supervisor

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INURSANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF



INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

METALIC Burial Cases.



In order to meet the stringency of the times we have

REDUCED THE PRICE

of these valuable Coffins 15 per cent. As they are indistructible, and when properly sealed

Preserve the Bodies of the Dead

for years, without decay. They are worth much more than fancy wooden Coffins At present prices they are the

CHEAPEST COFFINS IN THE MARKET,

We keep all sizes usually called for and shall be pleased to show them. An examination will satisfy every one of the truth of our statement,

Patterson & Co.

Salem, N. C., August 18th, 1877.—no.34.

LAMPS! LAMPS!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

LAMPS

I ever offered. Parties can now get a fine LAMP at manufactures prices.

J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., no.10.

J. & P. Coats' Thread.

Wholesale Prices Reduced to 65 cents per Dozen

A Large supply just received, embracing all shades and colors.

Merchants will please send in their orders to

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 6th, 1877.

NEW NOVELS,

just received at the SALEM BOOK STORE
M rch 15,1877.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Manuscripts should be written only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in regard to your dates, and to having all signatures plainly written.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

War Prices for Flour.

In good times there were three brands of flour in this market—fine, superfine and extra. The difference in the price of each was 50 cents per barrel. War prices introduced humbug prices, under cover of newly invented grades, and patent contrivances, and the result was dearer and inferior bread for family use. Now that we have superior wheat, millers should go back to original principles. The millers who will do this will make money. The margin between the producer and the consumer is altogether too great. Strike for wholesome flour and fair prices. Nc miller puts over four and a half bushels of wheat in a barrel of flour. The outside price for a bushel of prime wheat is $1.25. The offal pays for the cooperage and the cost of manufacture. Bear these facts in mind, when purchasing flour for family use.

Heaves

The veterinary of the Spirit of the Times, gives the following advice about heaves: "This disease arises from rupture of the air cells of the lungs, the primitive cause of which may be improper food, or though the articles of diet may in themselves be unobjectionable, injudicious administration of them will cause it; for instance, giving an animal that has a voracious appetite all the oats he can eat, etc., ill ventilation, or long-continued indigestion and general mismanagement; but though it appears contradictory, still we are willing to admit that animals which receive the very best care are often victims to it; in such cases, where there is no assignable cause, the supposition is that there is hereditary predisposition, or some lesion of the pneumogastric nerve, which is especially involved in heaves. Treatment: Great attention should be paid to the quality and quantity of the food given; musty or badly-saved hay or oats must be particularly avoided; water should be given an hour or so after the animal has been fed. Give daily, in a mash, and continue, so to speak, indefinitely, roach lime, finely powdered, half an ounce; linseed oil, two ounces, and arsenious acid, four grains.

Vegetables as Food.

Recent statistics published in Paris state that thirty wagon loads of water-cresses daily enter Paris for consumption during the season when that crisp appetiser was in favor. They are worth about $60 per load, and the importation foots up to $1,800 a day. In England and in this country (as far as they are consumed here) water-cresses are eaten uncooked as a relish or as a salad. In France they are served cooked in many different dishes. If it seem strange to us a salad should be cooked in France, it may seem equally as strange that in Italy they are boiled. Habit not merely reconciles some people to customs which seem strange to others, but it leads us to desire and eat with satisfaction articles very uninviting to the uneducated appetite.

There are many people now living who can recollect the time when to eat a tomato would have seemed as strange a proceeding as to eat a potato seed ball. Yet, in America, no product of the garden is now more highly esteemed or in more universal use than the tomato. Modern diet in this country has largely changed in favor of vegetables; and fruits, especially the small fruits, such as berries, have greatly increased in consumption. Yet, as the French nation is said to lead all others in cookery as one of the fine arts, the question presents itself whether we have not yet much to learn from France in making vegetable food rather than condiments. Thirty wagon loads of even so despised and insignificant an article as the water-cress show a more extended appreciation of the green things of the earth than is found outside of France.

A Farmer's Wife.

Matilda Fletcher thus describes a farmer's wife, who is not only beautiful and wise, but possesses several cardinal virtues in addition:

"The most beautiful woman I have ever known was a farmer's wife, who attended to the household duties of a family of four, and also assisted in gardening and the light farm work, and yet I never saw her hands rough and red; I never saw even a freckle on her nose. Impossible, you say; how did she manage? I never asked her, but she did have some envious neighbors, who went slouching along with red, scaly hands, sunburnt faces, and their hair matted with dust and oil, who let me into the dreadful secret. They informed me with an ominous shake of the head, that she was the proudest minx that ever lived; that she actually wore India-rubber gloves when she used the broom and scrubbing-brush; and always when she worked outdoors; that she had a bonnet made of oil silk, completely covering her head, face and neck, leaving only apertures for seeing and breathing; thus securing perfect freedom from the sun, wind and dust. Did you ever hear of such depravity? She also fastened her dish cloth to a stick, so that she need not put her hands into hot water. For the same reason she accomplished her laundry work with a machine and wringer. And then to see her in the afternoon tricked out in a fashionable dress, with bright-colored ribbons at her throat and a rose in her hair, entertaining in the parlor as though she was the greatest lady in the land, was more than their patience could endure. And her husband? He had such satisfied expressions that it was a perfect aggravation to ordinary people to look at him. He deserved to be happy, because he encouraged and helped her to cultivate beauty in herself, her family and her home; and I don't know but her success principally belonged to him, because he bought all the new inventions that could lighten her labors, and all the delicate and pretty things she needed to adorn her home, and when she was sick he wouldn't let her touch work until she was well and strong."

The Potato Bug Abroad.

In an article entitled "A Distinguished American on His Travels," the Springfield Republican says: We don't refer to Gen. Grant; not at all, if you please. Gen. Grant is well enough, but if he thinks he is to be the sole recipient of European attentions this season he is mistaken. We don't know how many bars on his shoulder straps the general wore when he appeared in all the blaze of his uniform at her majesty's opera, but then stripes on either shoulder are sported by his rival on the European stage. We refer to our old friend the doryphora decemlineata, the ten-lined spear-bearer, the insect that has crossed the big water, the potato bug. They found him on the dock at Queenstown, "his baggage checked for Troy," we presume, where he would have a good opportunity with Sir James Drummond, of the Besika bay fleet, to watch for the opening of the Bosphorus.

He was found also at Mulheim, a league from Cologne on the Rhine. He was about four strong, but land| he couldn't have roused the German empire quicker if he had seen the Pope. They went for him, Bismarck, and the rest of 'em,—horse, foot, and dragoons. Mr. J. Boyd, an Englishman, was there, and tells the whole story in the London News. Three of the four were captured, but one "took wing." "One," we are veraciously informed, "was sent to Bismark, the other to the minister of agriculture, and the third rests in the possession of the burgomaster of Mulheim on the Rhine." "Mein Gott, aber," chuckled the rotund official as he set down his mug of Bairish. "And you would have mine kartoffel, eh? So!" And what should the life of a Rhinish burgomaster be with the supply of kartoffel-soup and kartoffel-salat endangered,—two as villainous dishes as the most villainously fed nation could devise from the smallest and meanest potatoes that ever rankled under the sun? The American sovereign potato bug wouldn't have lived "on them things," even if they hadn't bottled him (we refer to Mr. Boyd's account) "in a large-mouthed glass jar, twelve inches deep by nine diameter," temporarily diverted. Mr. Boyd might have added, from holding the noon-tide draft of beer for his excellency, "the burgomaster Mulheim-am-Rhine."

Those great glass beakers, most as big as sap-buckets,—they come handy when the dusty troopers ride in from the long quadrupedante putrem of the drill field and the tavern window goes up and the bar-maid pours out one of those vessels of brew, to be drunk in the saddle,—it is like a hot locomotive stopping under the water-tank and taking in the whizzing through a four-inch nozzle.

But to return to the bug who "took wing," the farmer of that innocent two acre patch had a suspicion of it. The burgomaster he was roused, too, his blood was up, and the minister of agriculture, we presume, thought this was a rare opportunity in his line to "save the country." They "went for" that patch, till it was a sight to see. They fired it with petroleum and sawdust, and afterward drenched it with vitriol. Meantime the local entomologists were making models of the larvæ and of the full-grown insect,—they couldn't make them fast enough to supply the demand. There was a high premium on the eggs also. Burgomaster Steinopf (translated into Mayor Hardhead) had some promising larvæ which were "expected to hatch in twelve or fifteen days." Mr. Boyd gleefully promises to forward "a beetle or two" to his London journal if they hatch, and lest one or two should seem to be a small stock for a great daily with 50,000 circulation, he promises that "she is estimated to lay from seven hundred to one thousand two hundred eggs." What a chance for Gen. Le Dac to throw himself into the breach and seek a foreign market for our surplus! If he doesn't believe it let him notice the following "personal" from the Liverpool Morning Post:

Will any one kindly lend a lady a live Colorado beetle for a few days? Great care shall be taken of it. Payment if desired. Address K. L., office of this paper.

Improved Swine.

My neighbor bought a trio of fine pigs, paying therefor the reasonable sum of $120. The male was valued at $60, and the females at $30 each. In the short space of two years my neighbor had sold, at prices much less than he had paid, pure bred pigs to the amount of $600; still had the original stock, and had paid for all his feed and labor by the use of the male on his and other stock. To say nothing of his enjoyment in the possession of the best, and of the increased respect of his neighbors, of his own culture growing out of the thought he gave to his pursuit, he had a clear return of $1,000 on an investment of $120, and all in two short years. Allowing one-half for contingencies, who has done as well as this with low-priced stock? If a boar will get one hundred pigs in a year, and each of the pigs are worth $2 more than those from a common sire, what is he really worth? If we use him but three years at this rate he will earn us $600. Is it not plain that such an animal has a real value far beyond the terrible $100 for which he sells?—*John Scott, in Poultry Journal.*

Household Hints.

COCOANUT FLUMMERY.—Beat the whites of eggs stiff; grate the white part of a cocoanut, mix the two, sweeten to the taste, prepare a boiled custard, pour over a nice square of sponge cake, in a glass dish, and lay the eggs and cocoa on the top.

DELICIOUS MILK LEMONADE.—Upon six ounces loaf sugar pour one pint boiling water, add one-quarter pint of lemon juice and half as much good sherry wine. Then add three-quarters of a pint of cold milk, stirring well and straining to make it clean, chill in the refrigerator and it will be found a most refreshing and invigorating drink.

EGGS COOKED IN ITALIAN STYLE.—Moisten two spoonfuls of flour with four ounces of butter, in a saucepan, stirring constantly. When of the consistency of thick butter, thin with a little boiling milk and season with pepper and salt. Add three ounces more of butter and a little chopped parsley, work well together. Have ready eight hard boiled eggs, sliced, and add them to the sauce and serve hot.

SHAM CHAMPAGNE.—One lemon sliced, one spoonful tartaric acid, one ounce ginger root, one pound and a half of sugar. Pour ten quarts of boiling water on the above ingredients. When blood warm stir in two gills of home-made yeast, cover with a thin piece of gauze to keep out flies and insects and allow to stand all day in the sun. When cold in the evening bottle, cork and wire it, then place it on the floor of the cellar. In forty eight hours it will be ready for use and will pay the trouble of making it.

AN ORNAMENTAL PYRAMID.—Boil loaf sugar as for candy. Of stiff white paper make the shape of a pyramid and cover well over with the boiled sugar, having first buttered the paper well. Set it on a table and begin at the bottom and stick upon this frame with the sugar, maccaroons, kisses or other little fancy cakes from the bakers; lay a row of each around alternately, until the whole is covered. Put a tasteful little ornament on the top to finish it, as a little flag if for a patriotic feast, or a little Cupid if for a wedding feast; if for an evening supper, a bit of wax candle burning from the center looks very pretty.

ALMOND MACCAROONS.—Blanch (that is, scald and remove the brown skin) half a pound of almonds, and pound in a mortar with one teaspoonful lemon essence till a smooth paste; add an equal quantity of sifted white sugar and the beaten whites of two eggs. Work well together with the pestle till very smooth, then dip the hands in cold water and work the paste into balls the size of a nutmeg; lay them on white paper an inch apart and put them in a cool oven for forty minutes. Cocoanut can be grated and used in the place of almonds.

PINE APPLE KISSES.—Beat the whites of eight eggs very stiff; add one pound finest pulverized sugar gradually; beat all together one hour at least; the longer beaten the more light and crisp they are. With a spoon drop them in small half-eggs shaped piles on white paper; dry in a moderate oven without browning. Lay the paper on cold bricks in the oven, that the under side may not scorch. When stiff take them up with a knife, and with a teaspoon scoop out the soft inside and fill with grated pineapple and lay two together, making them egg-shaped. They may be filled with orange pulp, grated cocoanut or bright red, acid jelly, and also left with no filling but the sugar itself. In that case the froth should be flavored with lemon or vanilla before drying. Those kisses in the half-egg shape will make a very nice pyramid (see recipe given above), when no baker is convenient.

The Opium Eater.

In the New York Tombs there is a terrible example of the use of opium. Henry L. Sanford is now twenty-eight years old, and began to take morphine about seven years ago, because whisky did not satisfy. "That," said he to a reporter of the World, "had a splendid effect on me, made me lively and ambitious, and gave me an amount of happiness I cannot express to you. It transformed me at once. I became strong and independent. Nothing was too hard for me to undertake. I speculated and made lots of money. At the end of two years my sufferings began." He went to a lunatic asylum, but could not be cured. He soon went up to forty-five grains a day, and began taking it by injection, for it had ceased to have any effect if taken through the mouth. He had used a hypodermic syringe, but losing this got a common syringe, which he could not insert into the flesh without first cutting a hole. He used to take a razor and cut a gash in his thigh and then with a scissors bore a hole into the flesh, into which he would insert the syringe and inject the morphine. During the last two years he has taken over sixty grains a day and has often taken one drachm, which is equal to five hundred grains of opium. He is in jail for stealing medical instruments, which he disposed of to purchase the poisonous drug, and he describes his sufferings thus: "If I wasn't so helpless I'd soon be out of this hell I'm in. I have no fear of the next world. There is nothing in this for me. For over two years I have been dead. There is no blood in me. I can eat nothing, and that which would keep life in me I cannot get. Even when asleep I have no rest. I am constantly dreaming of being thrown in among a lot of dead and being compelled to eat their flesh. I know when I wake up, covered as I am with cold perspiration, that it is but a dream, but the effect of it makes my desire for morphine a torture. I would kill my own father in a minute if I could get enough for one dose. When the desire comes on me I would not exchange the morphine for heaven. Give me the dose and then hang me if you like. I don't care what they do with me after I have got the morphine." Imagination can hardly picture a more awful condition of body and mind than this.

Cattle-Slaughtering.

An interesting experiment was made last week at a horse-slaughtering establishment at Dudley, with a view of testing a new system of slaughtering cattle by means of dynamite, and thus putting them out of existence more speedily and with less suffering than by means of the ordinary pole-ax. Two large, powerful horses and a donkey (disabled for work) were arranged in a line about half a yard apart under a shed, the donkey being placed in the center. A small primer of dynamite, with an electric fuse attached, was then placed on each of their foreheads and fastened in position by a piece of string under the jaw. The wires were then coupled up in a circuit and attached to the electric machine, which stood about five yards in front. The handle of the machine being then turned, an electric current was discharged, which exploded the three charges simultaneously, and the animals instantly fell dead without a struggle. The whole affair was over in ten minutes, and the experiment appears to have been a perfect success. By this means, it is stated, even 100 or more cattle may be instantly killed by the same current of electricity. There cannot be a doubt but that the present system of slaughtering cattle is open to the charge of being cruel and barbarous, and the slightest want of skill on the part of the slaughterer often subjects the unhappy beast to horrible torture. Any attempt to extinguish life painlessly is a step in the right direction, not only as regards cattle, but also as regards criminals sentenced to capital punishment, whose case equally deserves consideration.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Buddhist and Confucian Revivals.

The Pall Mall Gazette, of July 19th, says: "The efforts of Christian missionaries in China have, the Celestial Empire says, had one very curious and, we may be sure, unexpected result. They have inspired native theologians with a similar idea of propagandism. In the south, we are assured, priests have adopted the same means of spreading the doctrines of their creeds as the missionaries, and proselytizing agencies have been formed, principally among the Buddhists, numbers of whose clergy seem to have instituted a sort of revival movement. They preach at wayside temples and about the streets, and it is said that the practice has even spread to the ranks of Confucianists. Certain it is that a very active Buddhist mission has been established in Shanghai, and that it is working vigorously. Preaching is carried on daily at the Japanese temple, in the Peking road, and, as we know, the scope of their operations is being rapidly enlarged, while Confucian preachers may be seen, though not in Shanghai, standing in open places and at street corners, expounding the doctrines of the Chung-yung and the Tahsioh with all the fervor of a foreign missionary. Of course, Buddhism is one of the missionary religions of the world, while Confucianism is as certainly not; but the fact as concerns both is very remarkable, and deserves a passing word.

ST. LOUIS could stand about a dozen more bank suspensions. It has been a scandalous fact that in this city when a man was too poor to go into any other kind of business, he started a bank.—*Republican.*

Useful Information.

Interest table. Ten per cent:

TIME.	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$10	$100	$1000
1 Day.	0	0	0	0	0	.0	3	28
2	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	56
3	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	83
4	0	0	0	0	0	1	11	1 11
5	0	0	0	0	0	1	14	1 39
6	0	0	0	0	0	2	17	1 67
7	0	0	0	1	1	2	19	1 94
8	0	0	0	1	1	2	22	2 22
9	0	0	0	1	1	3	25	2 50
10	0	0	0	1	1	3	28	2 78
15	0	0	1	2	2	4	42	4 17
20	0	1	2	2	3	6	56	5 56
30	1	2	3	3	4	8	83	8 33
60	2	3	5	7	8	17	1 67	16 67
90	3	5	8	10	12	25	2 50	25 00
1 Month	1	2	3	3	4	8	83	8 33
2	2	3	5	7	8	17	1 75	17 50
3	3	5	8	10	12	25	2 50	25 00
4	3	7	10	13	17	33	3 33	33 33
5	4	9	12	17	21	42	4 17	41 67
6	5	10	15	20	25	59	5 00	50 00
7	6	12	18	23	29	58	5 83	58 33
8	7	13	20	27	33	67	6 67	66 67
9	8	15	23	30	38	75	7 50	75 00
10	8	17	25	33	42	83	8 33	83 33
11	9	18	28	37	46	92	9 17	91 67
1 Year.	10	20	30	40	50	1 00	10 00	100 00

Weights and measures recognized by the laws of the United States.

Articles.	Wt. per Bu.
Wheat	60 lbs
Shelled Corn	56
Corn in Ear	70
Rye	56
Oats	32
Barley	47
Irish Potatoes	60
Sweet Potatoes	55
White Beans	60
Castor Beans	46
Clover Seed	60
Timothy Seed	45
Flax Seed	56
Hemp Seed	44
Peas	60
Blue Grass Seed	44
Buckwheat	52
Dried Peaches	33
Dried Apples	26
Onions	57
Salt	50
Stone Coal	80
Malt	38
Bran	20
Plastering Hair	8
Turnips	55
Unslacked Lime	80
Corn Meal	48
Fine Salt	55
Hungarian Grass Seed	50
Ground Peas	24

Quantity of Seeds required per acre.

Wheat	1½ to 2 bu.
Oats	3
Peas	2 to 3
Buckwheat	½
Corn in drills	2 to 3
Broom Corn	½
Beets	3 lbs.
Ruta Bagas	¾
Clover, white	4 qts.
Timothy	6
Red Top	1 to 2 pks
Rye	1½ bu.
Barley	2
White Beans	1½
Corn Sown	4
Corn in Hills	4 to 8
Potatoes	10 to 15
Carrots	2 lbs.
Millet	½ bu.
Clover, Red	8 qts.
Orchard Grass	2 bu.
Mixed Lawn Grass	1 to 2
Blue Grass	2
Tobacco	2 oz.

Table of the capacity of cisterns in gallons for each ten inches in depth.

Diam. in Ft.	Gallons.	Diam. in Ft.	Gallons.	Diam. in Ft.	Gallons.	Diam. in Ft.	Gallons.
2	19.5	5	122.4	8	313.13	12	705.
2½	30.6	5½	148.10	8½	353.72	13	827.4
3	44.06	6	176.25	9	396.56	14	956.6
3½	59.97	6½	206.85	9½	461.4	15	1101.6
4	78 33	7	239.88	10	489.2	20	1958.4
4½	99.14	7½	275.4	11	592.4	25	3059 9

Table of the weight of a square foot of sheet iron in pounds avoirdupois, the thickness being the number on the wire gauge. No. 1 is 5-16 of an inch; No 4, ¼; No, 11, ⅛, etc.

No. on the Wire G'ge.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Pounds Avoir'pois	12.5	12	11	10	8.74	8.12	7.5	6.86	6.24	5.62	
No. on the Wire G'ge.	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
Pounds Avoir'pois	4.38	3.75	3.12	2.82	2.5	2.18	1.86	1.7	1.54	1.4	1.25

A Human Whirlpool.

Benj. F. Taylor thus graphically describes an everyday scene at the railroad depot in Omaha on the departure of the train for San Francisco.

The depot bubbles and boils like a caldron. The engine comes clanging down with a cloud and a rush. People climb on and climb off the laden cars crazier than ever. They are giving old ladies a lift from behind. They are tugging up carpet bags like cats with their last kittens. They are all colors with excitement and hurry. It strikes you very queerly that everybody is going, and nobody staying. The demon of unrest is the reigning king. "Long live the king!" for life is motion. Still life is death's first cousin. A Babel of trunks is surging towards the baggage-cars. Trucks are piled like dromedaries. There's the Saratoga that might be lived in if it only had a chimney, and the iron-bound chest of the mistletoe-bough tragedy, and the dapper satchel as sleek and black as a wet mink, and the little brindled hair trunk with its brazen lettering of nail-heads, and the canvas sack as rusty as an elephant. And so they tumble aboard with an infinite jingle of checks, an acrobatic, jolly troupe, the heart's delight of the trunk-makers. You see your own property, bought new for the occasion, rolling over and over corner-wise like a possessed porpoise. Alas, for any pigments or unguents or dilutions or perfumes that may break loose in that somerset, and make colored maps of the five continents upon your wedding vest or your snowy wrapper. Last, the leathern purses of the United States mail fly from the red wagons like chaf from a fanning-mill. The engine's steam and impatience are blown off in a whistle together. It spits spitefully on one side and the other, like a schoolboy out of the corners of his mouth.

And amid the whirl of the mælstrom —for if Norway has none, at least Omaha has one—there are only two things that are quiet and serene. The one is a youthful descendant of Ham, with a heel like the head of a clawhammer—five claws instead of a pair—lying on a track upon a stomach what, like an angleworm's, pervades the whole physical man, and the descendant turned up at both ends, like a rampant mud-turtle, his mouth full of ivory and his eyes round with content.

The other is "the last man"—not Montgomery's but an earlier product—that man in gray, in a silk cap, and taking lazy whiffs at a cigar that has about crumbled to ashes. He is as calm as the Sphinx, but not quite so grand nor so grim. He is going to San Francisco when—the train goes, and he patiently bides his time. He is an old traveler, and watches with an amused eye the human vortex. He has seen it before at Gibraltar, at Canton, and now at Omaha.

At last the conductor gave the word "All aboard!" signals with a wave of his hand the engineer, who has been leaning like Lot's wife with his head over his shoulder, the bell lurches from side to side with a clang, your last man gives his cigar a careless toss, and swings himself upon the rear platform, and the train with its black banners and white flung aloft pulls out, and we are off for the plains and deserts, and the gorges and the mountains, and the Golden Gate and the Western sea.

Good by for awhile to the rivers that flow towards sunrise. For once, we give "the Star of Empire" that has been taking its westward way for these half dozen generations a stern-chase, for according to the saying of the blue roundabouts, "a stern chase is a long chase."

Losses by the Strike on the Five Trunk Lines.

Taking as a basis the cost to the railroads resulting from a suspension of traffic, an average of $40,000 per day to each of the five, makes the total of $200,000, add $50,000 as a low calculation for the losses by interruption of other roads, and the total is $250,000 per day, or $1,250,000 for the five days' suspension. The losses sustained by the Pennsylvania at Pittsburg, and on the line between that city and Harrisburg, are calculated at $10,000,000. Half of that amount would scarcely cover the cost of property destroyed on the Baltimore and Ohio, and it is likely that $10,000,600 would approximate the losses to railroad property other than those which have been enumerated. This makes a total of $26,250,000. The losses sustained by the community at large are incalculable, embracing the destruction of perishable freight and live stock, the detention of passengers, the support of militia and special officers summoned to preserve the peace, inconvenience attending tardy mails, increased cost of living consequent upon the advance in prices of provisions, augmented taxation, and, perhaps, the bankruptcy of corporations which might otherwise have been averted.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

The Arctic Expedition.

The members of the Howgate Arctic expedition, before they sailed, received a contribution of $500 from Capt. Americus Symmes, who is the advocate of a theory that a navigable cavity extends through the earth from pole to pole. He says that all the results of previous expeditions justify this belief, and he is confident that Howgate will be able to enter the cavity. In a letter to the Louisville Courier Journal Capt. Symmes says: "Did not Capt. Waddell go upon a southern exploring expedition a few years ago, and find an open Polar sea, as in the North, and when entering it find his compass had revered its position, and was pointing north when he thought he was going southward? He became alarmed and turned back, when, if he had followed on, as his compass directed, he would have come out at the North Pole, and would have proved the theory true which says the earth is hollow; and, no doubt, he would have found inhabitants within."

WILHOFT'S ANTI-PERIODIC OR FEVER AND AGUE TONIC.—This invaluable and standard family medicine is now a household word, and maintains its reputation unimpaired. It is endorsed by the medical profession and prescribed daily in the Charity Hospital and other Hospitals in New Orleans. Wilhoft's Tonic is thus highly recommended by the leading medical men of the country, and is worthy of such endorsement. G. R. FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Caution to the Public.

We understand there are unprincipled grocers and dealers who palm off on unwary purchasers Yeast Powder in bulk, or loose, for the genuine DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER. For the protection of housekeepers and the public generally, we are authorized to state that the genuine DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER is sold only in cans. Always refuse to take it except in cans, securely labeled. The facsimile signature of DOOLEY & BROTHER, the manufacturers, is plainly printed on each label.

AFTER an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's* Uterine *Catholicon* is the only known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Pills*, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanac. Graefenberg Co., New York.

I HAVE sold Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup since 1870. It has had the leading sale among all cough remedies, from its first introduction. My customers, as they get acquainted with it, become its friends almost without exception. After this trial of six years, I can recommend its use to all in need of a cough remedy. A. B. ARMSTRONG, Smethport, Pa.

POND'S EXTRACT.—"The Vegetable Pain Destroyer" never fails to afford relief from pain. Try it once, and nothing could induce you to be without it.

MARKET REPORT.

MEMPHIS.

Flour	$ 6 50	a	7 50
Wheat	95	a	1 15
Corn	57	a	58
Oats	40	a	45
Lard	9¾	a	11
Bacon—Clear Sides	8¾	a	8½
Hay—Best	16 50	a	19 00
Whisky—Common	85	a	4 00
Robertson County	1 75	a	3 00
Bourbon	5 00	a	5 50
Lincoln County	1 75	a	3 00
Highwines	1 13	a	1 15
Cotton—Ordinary		a	9¼
Good Ordinary		a	10¼
Low Middling		a	10¾

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Good to extra	$ 4	a	4
Medium butchers	3¼	a	4¼
Common	2	a	2¼
Hogs—Selected	5¾	a	5¼
Fair to good	3	a	3¾
Sheep—Good to choice	4 00	a	4 50
Common to fair	2 00	a	3 00

LOUISVILLE.

Flour	$ 5 25	a	7 50
Wheat—Red and Amb'r.	1 40	a	1 50
Corn—sacked	52	a	55
Oats	42	a	43
Hay—Timothy	9 00	a	12 00
Pork—Mess	14 25	a	14 50
Lard	10½	a	11
Bacon—Clear Sides	8	a	8½

NEW ORLEANS.

Flour	$ 6 25	a	9 50
Corn	70	a	77
Oats	42	a	48
Hay	18 00	a	19 00
Pork	14 25	a	14 50
Sugar	8	a	12
Molasses	45	a	60
Whisky	1 05	a	1 10
Cotton		a	11

Don't Poison Your System

With such hurtful drugs as quinine, calomel, or blue pills, but take instead that safe, prompt and agreeable substitute, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, whether it is used to remedy or prevent malarial fevers, overcomes general debility, or to correct torpidity of the liver or bowels, will in every case be found fully adequate to the wants of the sick and feeble. It entirely removes dyspeptic symptoms, and by stimulating the flow of gastric juice, facilitates digestion and insures the conversion of food into blood, whereby the system is efficiently nourished and regains its lost vigor. This great vegetable restorative has received the endorsement of men of science, the press has repeatedly borne voluntary testimony to its excellence, and the public has long since given it the preference to every medicine of its kind.

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED.—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, the great Internal Medicine, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle; six bottles, $5; sold by all Druggists. Send for circulars to Helphestine & Bently, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

WERE Paul living in this age we think he would advise Timothy to take HOME STOMACH BITTERS instead of wine (for his frequent infirmities) as they contain so many valuable health-restoring qualities. Prepared by the Home Bitters Company, St. Louis, Mo.

100,000 WITNESSES

will testify to the virtues of DR. TUTT'S Pills. Wherever Chill and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail they have proven a great blessing. Readers, a single trial will convince you that this is no catch-penny medicine.

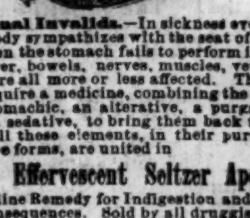


SANDAL-WOOD

A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good in Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Beware of imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc.

Dundas, Dick & Co's, Genuine Soft Capsules contains Oil of Sandalwood. Sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster street, New York.



To Rational Invalids.—In sickness every portion of the body sympathizes with the seat of the disorder. When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the liver, bowels, nerves, muscles, veins, arteries, &c., are all more or less affected. These delinquents require a medicine, combining the properties of a stomachic, an alterative, a purgative, a tonic, and a sedative, to bring them back to their duty; and all these elements, in their purest and most effective forms, are united in

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient

the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion and its concomitant consequences. Sold by all druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
STRAUB MILL COMPANY'S
CHAMPION CINCINNATI
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MILLS MILLING MACHINERY & MILLERS SUPPLIES. COR. FRONT & JOHN - CINCINNATI.

50,000

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

Plants and Flowers,

Grown and for Sale by

R. G. CRAIG & CO.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.,

OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor,

Numbers its alumni by hundreds in all the honorable walks of life. Pupils range from twelve to twenty years in age. Next session opens Sept. 13th. Those wishing to enter should make an early application.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT speedily cured by Dr. Beck's only known and sure Remedy.

NO CHARGE

for treatment until cured. Call on or address

DR. J. C. BECK,

112 John Street. CINCINNATI, O.

$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples worth $5 sent, post-paid for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

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CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION LIST,
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ONE INCH OF SPACE—14 AGATE LINES—WILL BE INSERTED ONE WEEK IN THE

New York Newspaper Union List for $21.00
Chicago Newspaper Union List " 21.50
Milwaukee Newspaper Union List " 8.00
St. Paul Newspaper Union List " 7.00
Cincinnati Newspaper Union List " 15.00
Southern Newspaper Union List " 12.00

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A ONE INCH advertisement will be inserted one year in the entire list of 1085 newspapers for

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41 Park Row, NEW YORK.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$40 A WEEK. Catalogue and Samples FREE. FELTON & CO., 119 Nassau St. New York.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

WATCHMAKERS' Tool and Materials. Send for price list, Geo. F. Smith & Co., P. O. Box, 3806, N.Y.

$20 a Day. HOW TO MAKE IT. Something new & salable. COE, YONGE & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$2500 a year to Agents. Outfit and a $25 Shot Gun free. For terms address, J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

REVOLVER FREE Seven shot revolver with box cartridges. Address J. Bown & Son, 136 & 138 Wood st. Pittsburg, Pa.

$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—36 best selling articles in the world; one sample FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$25 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder, Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

$9 A DAY to Agents. Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 Latest Novelties. SOUTHERN SUPPLY CO., Nashville, Tenn.

Heavy Solid Silver Thimble 50 cts., or Heavy Gold filled, warranted 20 years, $1.50. A'gts send stamp for catalogue. VAN & Co., Chicago.

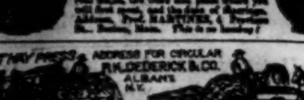
PENSIONS procured or no pay, for every wounded, ruptured, accidentally injured or diseased Soldier. Address, Col. N. W. FITZGERALD, U. S. Claim Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$10 to $1,000 Invested in Wall st. stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall st., N. Y.

TERRITORY FOR SALE.—Territory for the Improved Bosom Stretcher and Ironing Board—can be manufactured by any carpenter—large profits—large sales—lands and town property taken in exchange. Address HARDY & Co., Agents for the U. S., Abingdon, Ill.



DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR



TRUTH IS MIGHTY!



CITY SHOPPING of all kinds promptly executed for ladies and gentlemen. AGENTS WANTED for Mitchell's Diagrams for cutting ladies garments ($3 00 each.) Send for circular and references. Mrs. A. S. CASH, 2814 N 11th St., Phila., Pa.

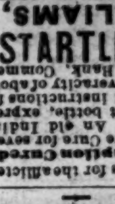
$5937 Made by 17 Agents in Jan. 77 with my 13 new articles. Samples free. Address C. M. Linington, Chicago.

AGENTS, READ THIS.

We will pay agents a salary of $75 per Month and Expenses to sell our New and Wonderful Inventions. Address, L. S. SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

ECLECTIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE.—Chartered 1845—6,563 Students.—Women's Medical College, and School of Midwifery.

GIVES extra facilities for a thorough medical education to both men and women, by a graded course in the college without the need of office instruction. For full information address JOHN M. SCUDDER, M. D., Cincinnati, O.



PERPETUAL

SORGHUM EVAPORATOR.

$15. $20. $25.

CHEAP & DURABLE

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

Address the only Manuf'rers

CHAPMAN & CO.,

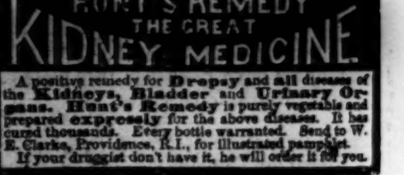
Madison, Ind.

"STARTLING" Good news for the afflicted. Consumption Cured!! ... or responsibility to First National Bank, Commercial Bank, Delphos Herald, or postmistress of this place.

MRS. D. L. WILLIAMS,

DELPHOS, OHIO

LADIES



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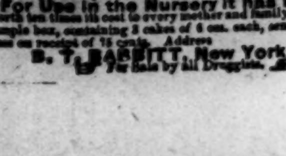
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